

HURRAH!

—S. A. March and
unraced Cheers

called at Hong
Salvation Army
e fort at that
meeting. The
y about fifty
two or three
had a roll-
the Colonel
ist and pite-
e testimonies
om were sweet
lusty singing
full of a curious
he prayer meet-
alvation.

Methodist Army
ined his church,
correspondent,
ried the blood-
ool and Budge-
lie concertinas,
raped away at
of the gallant
This was the
in Hong Kong
owed, and at
y of march when
tive quarters,
waited up on
ated, and the
until a perfect

found a good
in gathered. We
s surrender to
e was excellent
uld be persuad-
and settle the
on.
the two meet-
ty dollars, and
red in the West

J.B.

ad,
are looking bad?
and sad?

I head
ad?

mp,
rays damp?
scamp?

(light,
id blight-
ght?

(in,
e like,
crisis?

friend
noon
ad?

's hair,
y there,
cure?

illy
porosity

2,
'n do,
is through?

ave,
'rvice
live?

er, in Social Hierarchy.

STUD AND PUB-
ED by the Bureau
at their Lawrence
is Albert Shaw,
in Ontario, and de-
to the spreading of
a nation, the children
North-West America.

S AID THE LATEST
in way, with critical
the General, and Ad-
dresses by the Officers
more official way to
seeing the circulation
ick is circulated, not
y the devotion of the
read it to a more full
upon the kidneys of
re confident efforts to
rd and Barlow, Jern
lections, by Couray,
Paterson House, 12

S.-D. Nov. 30th to Dec. 7th S.-D.
(EXCLUSIVE)

WAR



ARE YOU READY?

CRY



VOL. XII No. 7 [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO NOV. 16, 1895. [PUBLISHED BY W. B. BOOTH, (Commander for Canada and Newfoundland.)] PRICE 5 CENTS.



LITTLE JUAN'S AWFUL END.—A Self-Denial Episode.

"Wiro quick—Eureka Station—hold train—and—open switch!"

A Reminiscence and a Reminder, From CAPT. J. BARR.

"ALWAYS REMEMBER there is lots of blood." Some three hundred odd Cadets were sitting drinking in jovial, helpful council, when this sentence dropped from the lips of the speaker, Mrs. Booth-Tucker. That was some years ago, and somehow it seems it is too good to be allowed to rest between the covers of my old Training Home note-book. It may be made a blessing to some other soul, and more especially to some young convert just starting out to fight for Jesus.

SEE HERE, BACKSLIDER! HOW MANY there are to-day in the great army of backsliders who really ought to have escaped being amongst the number, and who undoubtedly would not have been there had they remembered there was lots of blood! With a heart full of a new-found love, they started out, fought bravely, and had every appearance of developing into a real blood-and-fire soldier of the cross, but in an unguarded moment some sin robbed them of their joy. They felt they were defeated, and forgetting that there was still blood to cleanse, they let go all. How often has this been the case?

AND YOU, BROTHER HOPELESS. THEN there is a class who really feel they have grieved God too much ever to hope for His pardon. It is true they have grieved God, and have sinned with a high mind and with an outstretched arm.

"The true they have set at naught His mercy, and have spurned his offered grace, but then there is hope, for is there not 'lots of blood'? Hinder, your past may be black as the 'outer darkness,' one long, unbroken record of sin and rebellion, but today 'there is hope in blood,' sufficient to cover not only your sins but the sins of millions like you. I would like to be sanctified, but it is no good. My disposition is, etc., etc."

YOU CAN BE SANCTIFIED. There's a remedy. There's 'lots of blood.' The moment you are willing to give Jesus full possession there will be blood sufficient to cleanse your heart thoroughly and fit it for His abiding place. There's no excuse for anyone so long as there is 'lots of blood,' and thank God to-day 'tis a glorious truth that Round as flows a cleansing river. A mighty, holy, wonder-working river. That can make a saint of a sinner. It flows from the throne of God.

THE WAR CRY EXPERIENCE MEETING.

We'll have a Few Words from STAFF-CAPT. BRENGLE.

I HAVE FULLY been blessed and influenced by words of Scripture, but this verse by Mrs. James struck the deepest chord of my being, and for almost ten years has been influential in my life: "Since mine eyes were fixed on Jesus, I've lost sight of all beside; So concluded my spirit's vision, A Looking at the Crucified, All for Jesus! All for Jesus! All for Jesus, crucified!"

Years ago I heard a preacher declare that "God's highest glory and my highest good are one and the same thing." From that moment I have felt that every sacrifice for God's glory was a step toward my crown of everlasting good. Though I confess, the longer I live the less I think of my reward. God Himself in say "exceeding great reward," and I have him now.

At one time I was for twenty-eight days tempted of the devil in a way that brought me to the brink of despair and filled me with the keenest mental anguish. The devil is called "the accuser of the brethren," and the strength of this temptation lay

up in the cab beside him the driver and his child, fair-haired, bright Juan, the pride of his home and heart. And he showed him the shining levers that governed the "Arrow," and said: "As the boy, with earnest glance, said, 'And, I could make it start.'"

"Just stop here a moment, my little. I'm called. I'll be back just now." Said Driver Bill, jumping down, and leaving Juan alone. "I could make it start," said Juan, with a proud flush on his brow. He seized the lever and pulled it. "Ho, ha!" he laughed. "It is going!"

Yes, the grim, obedient monster responded at once to the call; The steam hissed loud at the pistons; with a deep, resounding thrash The cylinder shook; a puff of black was belched from the smoke-stack tail.

The giant wheels revolved. "Ho, ha," laughed Juan. "I've done the job." Yes, a puny hand may start a force that no human power can stay, And with blanching face poor Driver Bill beheld what his child had done:

In vain the yardmen, shouting, ran wildly every way; "God save my boy!" cried Bill, "he's lost, he's lost, the engine's gone!"

Swifter and swifter works the rod, and swifter spins the wheels; With wild, defiant snort, and shanking out its mane of smoke, The "Arrow," like a cunning thing, its power and freedom feels.

Leaps o'er the rails and leaps and swings with every piston stroke. Poor Juan in the reeling cab has clutched a brass bar, And clings, half mad with terror, his face as white as death. He thinks of home and mother, and gasps his little prayer, And for the wind the flying "Arrow" makes has robbed him of his breath.

Swifter and ever swifter along the humming rails,

In my inability to distinguish between the accusation of the devil and the commendation of the Holy Spirit. At last these words of some unknown writer brought me instant and continuing deliverance:

"Hold it for certain that all such thoughts as create disquiet, proceed not from God, Who is the Prince of Peace, but proceed either from the devil, or from self-love, or from the good opinion we have of ourselves." As the devil left Jesus in the wilderness, so he left me. I FELT HIM GO.

At a divisional demonstration in Sacramento the spectacular parade consisted of the Charioteers in their chariot, the "Ten Virgins," a beautifully decorated float carrying five Hawaiian representatives, some men warriors, another float, representing a Southern cotton field, and a family in plantation costume; then "the devil," looking livid in red fire. The Sacramento corps completed the procession.

Complimentary passes have been accorded Mrs. Ballington Booth and her secretary over the various railway routes from New York to California during her present campaign.

The new editor of the San Francisco Cry is in full swing.

Mrs. Commander Booth concludes her California tour at San Diego on November 25th.

Mrs. Brigadier Perry is appointed to the command of the Rescuer work in New York.

The steaming monster dashes, with a savage roar of glee. If flushes past a station, where the lone lightning quails. At the tumultuous cyclone that's gone for its aim.

On on in unheeded fury—God help the up express! If it has left Eureka, just seven miles below, freighted with scores of passengers, who in their happiness are dreaming not of danger—thank God, they cannot know!

With haggard face Bill rushes into the agent's room. "Wire quick Eureka station—hold train—and—open switch! Quick—quick!" and o'er his features there falls a horrid gloom. He sees his darling mangled 'neath the engine in the ditch.

"I give my son to save them," he whispers, hoarse and white. As the agent's nimble fingers rattle off the message brief. "Tis done; the train is held here; the switch is thrown; all right." So comes the answer promptly. Bill shudders in his grief.

For soon Eureka station sees the engine round the curve. Growing bigger every moment as it comes enswathed in smoke; Then at the switch it swerves and robs, and uses as a nerve. Turn and hide their eyes with horror as they hear the awful shock.

A heap of twisted metals in a cloud of hissing steam, And flames of red fire leaping from the openings in the mass. And somewhere in the ruin, where the cruel clinders gleam, Little Juan's form, alas!

And Bill, the driver, mourns him in a humble, shadowed home. "Yet the train was saved, dear mother," he whispers to his wife; And they think how God gave up His Son to death and to the tomb. That sinners might not perish but have everlasting life.

—J. W. HENGOUGH, in the Toronto Globe.

Major W. H. Cox includes the Pacific Coast Cry among those of which he is editor-in-chief.

The initial meeting at San Francisco of Mrs. Commander Booth's three weeks' tour in California was a huge success.

A new Salvation Army unit has been constituted and dedicated to God at Hilo, Hawaii.

Among seven souls who were converted at the penitential form in Buffalo, N.Y., was a man who had the poison in his pocket with which to commit suicide. He found a better way to get rid of his burden of misery.

A drunken sailor was lying on the Tacoma, Wash., wharf as the steamer arrived from Seattle, having on board five women workers of different Christian organizations. As the first two went by they remarked that it was too bad for a man to make such a waste of himself. The next two were sorry to see him lying there, and wondered why his comrades did not look after him. Last, but not least, came one lone Army lass. Without saying a word she at once got assistance and had him taken to the Army Headquarters. They took care of him till he was sober, got him saved, and nothing could give him to drink now.

Mrs. Brigadier Haggard, England, is a "new woman." She rides a "bike" in working among the villagers of her district.

Colonel Bowditch continues to have wonderful times in his tour of Australia. During a four days' campaign in Newtown, Sydney, 171 souls were converted.

Self-Denial is the uppermost theme at these times. Exhaustion is rampant. In spite of all the tales of opposition, the brave P. O.'s, D. O.'s, F. O.'s, and soldiers will break all past records. If this happens, what a mighty answer will it be to all our foes, and what a proof that God is yet with us, forward, then, ye sons of war! Victory must crown our efforts. A word in your ear, dear of fier: Don't fail to well study all the instructions as given in the Hand Book!

Major Morris is interested in the Eastern service and the cause of Lazarus. Adjutant Major still reports favorably on the I. B. work in the F. O. P. Adjutant Turner pleads for an extra supply of S-D material in order to work the villages round the London District. This looks like business. Captain and Mrs. Pugh mean to interest themselves more and more in the G.R.M. Scheme. It will pay the Provincial to interest himself in the Eastern meetings. Ditto, the D. O's and F. O.'s. Just victories now as on to complete success in the S-D scheme for '95. Both Mrs. Booth and the Commandant are full of live expectation. Critics look on in wonder. The hitting of our \$25,000 target will cheer all loyal hearts and discards and confound every disloyal man and woman.

Carefully study the S-D Hand-Book. It has been re-arranged and parts got re-composed. Our N.W. American comrades will take hold like valiant heroes, and top all past records. Now, Helena, Spokane, Butte, Missoula, Moscow, Fargo, Grand Forks, Graton and Bent's Lake, rush at it with a will. What about the B. C. District and Victoria? Remember, Victoria last year did over \$1000. What will be the record this year? And Newfoundland? Well, Major Sharp is too "sharp" to let Newfoundland lose her well-earned name. And Brigadier Scott? Well, a double-barreled—Easterners—will be at the TOP! Then what will the country say?

"I Say, Juniors,"

Note what Major Read said to the Editor about

Nov. 20 SELF-DENIAL Nov. 20 Dec. 7 Dec. 7

We are expecting more returns from the Juniors this year than before. In many instances they did excellently last year, in some cases they were out of S-D material before the fight was through, so we are sending out larger quantities this year. I know from personal experience how well the children in the Northwest did last year, and in Newfoundland they are proportionately as successful and just as enthusiastic. The big collecting card the Commandant has hit upon is a very taking thing, the picture on it is of itself fit to frame. The subject is "Christ Before Pinet." When there is the Social Sack, which is another idea of the Commandant's. It has been tacked on to S-D, because it was such a popular thing at the recent Harvest Festival. They are made in two sizes, to hold our and two bushels respectively, and have a typical S. A. design for S-D on the front. Two thousand five hundred of these Social Sacks are distributed through Ontario and the Northwest. The other Provinces do not share in this honor.

On account of cholera, all meetings S. A. included, have been suspended at Honolulu.

It is said that the Army by its work among the Maoris of New Zealand has materially assisted in preserving the maintenance of the Maori language, which was fast dying out through disuse. This extraordinary fact is accounted for by the Army's practical use of the Bible, which has been translated into Maori.

BREEZY,
1 Bits!

J. READ.

uppermost theme-
nouncement is razi-
the tides of op-
P. O.'s, D. O.'s, P.
it break all past
appears, what
it be to all our
roof that God is
red, then, we some-
crown our ef-
our ear, dear of
well study all the
m in the Hand-

interested in the
cause of Laz-
do still reports fa-
work in the E.
er pleads for us
material in order
s round the Lon-
oks like business.
Pugh mean to in-
and more in
to will pay the
it himself in the
D. O.'s
victories spur us
cess in the E.D.
Mrs. B. and
ro full of live ex-
ok in wonder.
25,000 target will
ra and discounts
disloyal man and

the S.D. Hand-
re-arranged and
spread. Our S.W.
will take hold like
I top all past re-
in, Spokane, Butte,
Farzo, Grand
Mont's Lake, run-
What about the
Victoria? Remem-
car did over \$1000.
record this year?
1? Well, Major
to let Newland
earned none. And
Well—doubtless—
at—the TOP!
country say?

Juniors,"

or Head said to
or aboutJENIAL—Nov. 30
Dec. 7.

more returns from
ny than before. In
ay did excellently
e cases they were
al before the fight
we are sending out
this year. I know
science how well the
orthwest did last
bountyland they are
successful and just
the big collecting
dant has hit upon
thing, the picture
like to frame. The
at before "Mint."
Social Back, which
the Commandant's
ed on to E.D. he-
a popular thing at
st Festival. They
sized, to hold one
respectively, and
A. design for E.D.
should five hun-
dred Backs are dis-
Ontario and the
other Provinces do
honor.

modern, all meetings,
ve been suspended

the Army by his work
of New Zealand has
in preserving the
he Maori tongue,
ing out through dis-
culty fact is as
the Army's practical
del has been trans-

ST. JOHN.
N.B.

The Maritime Province has distan-
gished itself, and will place on the
record of time another gigantic ac-
complishment in this coming S.D.

THE DISTRICT OFFICERS are in
possession of their targets. War Cry
readers are well aware what grand
things were accomplished last year by
the Eastern Staff. Major then clinches
have been made, new forts are occu-
pied, and with the knowledge and ex-
perience of last year's toll, things will
get a move on this time. The
D. O.'s. Who is going to come out
on top, it's hard to say just now, and
if I were to predict anything I may
be wrong and stray altogether.

THE PRINCIPAL FORTS IN ST.
JOHN and HALIFAX Districts are oc-
cupied respectively by Adjutant Mc-
Gillivray and Ensigns Goudie. Last
year these beloved brethren stood in
the trenches at OTTAWA and KING-
STON. Didn't they have a time!
What with competition between the
leads and drums, it was lively in-
deed. Now we start off with a going
to be on top this year. The target
for the St. John District stands at
\$1,200, while Halifax comes below
that to the tune of \$1,000. St. John
has one corps more than the Halifax
District, but will the notable COM-
MUNDS allow the comrades at his old appoint-
ment to run away with him? Two
hundred and eighty dollars of a differ-
ence looks rather large, but when you
remember all the storm and possibili-
ties, I shouldn't wonder but what St.
John is hard put to keep the first
place.

WHAT SHALL WE SAY OF VAR-
MOUTH and NEW GLASGOW? EN-
SIGN DEN BRIDAY holds the first
amongst the New Glasgowers, while
ENSIGN Aikenhead holds the fort
and leads the band at Yarmouth.
There is \$110 difference between
the two district targets. New Glas-
gow standing at \$610, while Yar-
mouth follows on with \$500. CAPT.
BRETON becoming separate from the
NEW GLASGOW District, leaves them
with one corps less than YARMOUTH,
while ENS. DEN BRIDAY may know
the run of things at Yarmouth, and
will certainly know how things are
in her present command, yet if I may
be allowed to give a gentle hint, I
would say that the comrades in NEW
GLASGOW will need to keep their
eyes open, or it is possible you, vic-
ariously, that you may see those com-
rades of the east of S. N. leave you
to bring up the rear.

DID NOT ENS. AIKENHEAD cham-
pion the S.D. so wonderfully last year
at HALIFAX? Age, indeed! And we
may expect another magnificent ac-
complishment from her toll and honors
in Yarmouth. Look out, New Glas-
gow, and keep both eyes open, so that
you will be able to say after it is
over, "We've won!"

IT'S ONLY \$5, or, as they say down
this way, a V. That stands between
the MONTREAL and SPRINGFIELD Dis-
trict Officers. BOTH ARE MEN OF
WEIGHT. Note that, please. (Cups,
Mr. Editor.) The worthy man at
Montreal stands with his target \$5
ahead of his neighbor at Springfield.
Both know each other's ground pretty
well. There'll be some tall prophecy-
ing in this part of the world, you'll
see. Now for a tug of war. The of-
ficers of the Montreal District are
bound to rally. They'll work might
and main to see their D. O. outstrip
the other, while those surrounding the
east region will not be last in their
entirety to be the winners. Now,
Bradley, old boy, here you are. What
say you to this matter? Will those
boys at Montreal leave you to put
down the \$120 while they climb the
mast above you? Watch.

WINDSOR TO THE POINT! This
district is down for \$440, \$15 more
than the worthy man just mentioned,
i.e., ENSIGN CRIGHTON, and only
\$10 more than the border district,
ST. STEPHEN. We've just been com-
paring two men who are neighbors.
In this case it's two women, GALT
versus MATTHEWS. What shall we
say of these two warbirds and their
comrades? Will St. Stephen District

allow these folks of ANNAPOLIS
VALLEY to run away with them?
Can't be possible! What do you folks
at WOODSTOCK and around the Dis-
trict say? On the other hand, I know
Windsor would feel sorely disappoint-
ed if they got left. Who likes to be
left? Windsor folks are sure to rally
and all around the district put forth
every effort to keep their place. Now,
ENSIGN GALT, to arms!

EYES FRONT! Please, dear com-
rades, in all your calculations don't
forget that out of sports and most
delightful place—no Captain Edwards
says, "There's none like it"—P. E. I.
Led on by MRS. MAJOR JEWELL, I
wouldn't wonder but what others
have to keep wide awake, or you'll
see yourselves bringing up the rear,
while this worthy district leads the
way. Four hundred and ten dollars
is the target for the band, WIND-
SOR leads them by \$80, ST. STEPHEN
by \$31; MONTREAL \$15, and SPRING-
FIELD by \$10. The outlook is bright
for a magnificent success this year.
I'd advise all others to be on the
alert. The number of corps is not
so large as other districts' numbers,
nevertheless it is there, we've got
some pluck, and enthusiasm, and—
well, I'll say no more, but advise you
all to look well after your targets,
or P. E. I. will lead you on.

CHATHAM stands next, leaving the
newly-formed district, CAPT. BRE-
TON, to bring up the rear. ENSIGN
THLEY is bound to make everything
good to insure a success. Did he not
place on the records of '04 a grand
accomplishment of his work at ST.
JOHN? Yes, indeed! What may we
expect from his district this year?

SELF-DENIAL will help the Army to Save and care for such
as these.

See what Cap ain Cowden says:—

706 Wellington Street,
Ottawa, October 23, 1895.

Dear Editor,—I am sending you, by this mail, photos of three children who are now in
our shelter here in Ottawa. If you can make it convenient to let them in the Cry, I
thought so, I hope they might touch some one's heart to give to S. D.
We are getting on very nicely in the Home. The dear Lord does so wonderfully
help—Yours in the war,
CAPT A. COWDEN

The worthy officers in the command
have been on the road some time, and
know the spots pretty well. They're
bound to rally for a gigantic success.
More power to your arm, comrades.
AND NOW, CAPT. BRETON, al-
though just born, thou art destined
to become mighty. Let not thy sur-
roundings discourage thee, but rise to the
grand opportunities, and let the com-
rades see good outcome of your pluck
and desperation.

W. W. SCOTT, Prov. Sec.

Ensign Maltby's Three Points
for S. D. Victory.

RE LAST YEAR'S S.D. BATTLE.—
1. Soldiers were united in purpose, and
spared no effort to secure victory. A
very important part is for the sol-
diers to be one with the officers in
the spirit of willingness to work. 2.
Town planned into districts and thor-
oughly organized. 3. Singing brigade
visited surrounding villages.—N. Malt-
by, Ensign.

There are people whom the devil
will receive into hell only under pro-
test.

SEE-SAWS FROM NEWMARKET.

I see our bass drummer is all smiles.
He has great reasons. He saw his
better half fall at the cross and get
properly served. Thank God!

I saw the same sister present at
meeting a few nights later. This
meeting happened to be a sing-song.
The Captain called on her to assist
the Lieutenant with a duet, and with
the courage of an old soldier she took
her place at the Lieutenant's side and
sang the alto part, while the Lieuten-
ant sang soprano. I tell you, they
sang their piece beautifully. Not bad
for the beginning, sister. God bless
you. Keep at it.

I saw Capt. Havercroft and Lieut.
Buntin on their way to the Market
Square on Saturday morning, where
they as usual took their stand and
held their usual open-air, and favored
the market-ers with music and song,
and to their joy they succeeded in dis-
posing of 16 War Cries in about half
an hour, about two more than last
week. Not so bad, Mr. Editor? (Why
not order more Crye Mr. Knowall?)
—Ed.

I see there was not a War Cry to be
had at Sunday's meetings. All soul as
usual. I was informed by the Captain
that one of her regular customers
had to go without this week owing
to the crash on the street sale.

I saw a sister who sold her War Cry

E. O. F. Warriors Burnishing
Up.

The district and corps targets have
been in the hands of their respective
commanders some days, and in sev-
eral cases very suitable acknowledg-
ments have come to hand. For in-
stance, the Executive commander of
the Brockville district assures us that
"he is not afraid of his target." The
Sault Ste. Marie, and some others also
write in a similar strain.

THE BROCKVILLE COMMANDER
is a man whose never-ending charac-
teristic is seen in his penetrating
direct eye, overshadowed by heavy
eyebrows. Tenacity of purpose is
written there. There the danger of
indetermination to conquer. Factious
is his meat and drink. What wonder,
then, that in the hands of the gaint-
est of the Brotherhood, and Bellevue
districts, respectively? In fact, he
would not object to a "B.V." with
Kingston, although the latter's tar-
get is about \$20 ahead of Brockville.
It would be rather a hard "bit" for
Kingston to have to "lose" to
Brockville.

THE OTTAWA COMMANDER

is a slim fellow, but as wily as a
cat. "Rat" him? You can't. Debat-
able? That's out of the question.
Nothing small only in stature about
him.

He merely throws down the gauntlet
to anything in the E. O. F. show.
Say, Montreal and Kingston D. O.'s,
are you going to "tip" down? This
trip?

THE KINGSTON D. O.

is very mild, but has a few little
schemes on the at. As in the E. F.
efforts, that pile up his little quon-
dary and tell unmistakably in the
total. He winks his eye at those lit-
tle insinuations that sometimes get
wind. Whether he thinks of pushing
Montreal into a tight corner remains
to be seen.

THE MONTREAL COMMANDER

is doing "a right up the sleeve" and
means to let those other fellows do
all the "bumping" they like, but he
is not going to let any of them give
him the slip. Be careful, my friend,
that you may not be living in a "good's
paralysis." Be pardon, not intending
to infer, etc., etc., only to show that
you ought have to make your pos-
ition pretty strong to hold it against
"all comers."

DON'T FORGET THE LADY D.O.

If she is a woman, she doesn't be-
lieve in letting everybody have their
own way, and while some may threat-
en, she remains unmoved, and when
the time for action arrives will show
some of the gentleness who (some-
times) women can't do anything a thing at
two.

THE PETERBORO D. O.

is a comparative stranger, but knows
how to fight and how to organize a
battle. This battalion will not come
out with the least honors by any
means.

THE SHERBROOKE AND COMBURG
D. O.'s

are in for a tussle. It is hard to say
which will win. The odds, of course,
are in favor of Sherbrooke.
We are waiting corps commanders,
which will appear in another issue.
There are going to be some interest-
ing things between certain corps. En-
sign is almost at high tide.

J. F. SOUTHALL.

The only reason why some people
pray so much in a thunderstorm is
because they pray so little while the
sun shines.

The church that is going to save
the world is the church that will
get closest to the world's needs and
hardest from its ways.



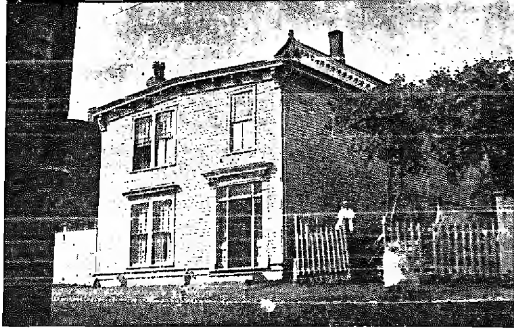
The city of Halifax is beautifully situated by the side of the grand Atlantic ocean. It is strongly fortified on all sides, being a garrison town, a great number of Her Majesty's troops are met with on the different thoroughfares.

THE BLOOD-AND-FIRE REGIMENT.

Another regiment is also stationed in Halifax, not of the killing army, but soldiers of the Prince of Peace. A nice hotel building stands at the side of the Citadel, and many a time the boom of the cannon fired at certain hours breaks in above the singing and praying troops, who are gathered around the penitent, kneeling weeping at the altar. Two other forts, NO. 2, and DARTMOUTH, are peering away bravely, beside which "THE MEN'S SHELTER," with Ensign and Mrs. Andrews in charge, and "THE RESCUE HOME," for outcast women, are endeavoring to help this class of sinners. God has especially shown His approval of this work, and sent His word of blessing upon it. "THE LEAGUE OF MERCY" sisters help all they can in the visiting of the Poor Asylum, Hospital, and houses of crime, and many a loving message is given to the sick, sorrowing and erring ones. By them, War Cries are distributed regularly in these places, and in the Police Court cells on Sunday morning.

THE RESCUE HOME

is situated at 14 Church street, and is beautifully drained and heated, treated with steam in the ground floor, as you enter the rocky hall, a text strikes the eye, "THE BREAD OF LIFE INTO THEIR DESPERED HEAVEN." It is proving a haven indeed to many a poor sinner who has been shipwrecked and well-nigh lost on sin's ocean. The absence of anything approaching an institutional appearance is at once noticeable. The reception room is cosy and homelike, and the dining-room is painted a pale sea green. The flowers softly stealing in the window, flitting the white muslin curtains, stirring up the fragrance of the flowers that fill the deep window sills, the soft, shaded light falling on the happy faces of the girls and officers gathered around the large table, and the sweet singing after the meal is over, still linger in my memory, bringing joy and thanks giving for many an answered petition. The kitchen and pantries, and large hall none next. A laundry is situated in the rear of the house, there are officers' rooms, bath room, sewing room, dormitory, and nursery also upstairs. The Home was started over a year ago, and is prettily furnished. The statistics 1st July showed that 52 girls and 14 children had been admitted; 7 were assisted; sent to institutions, 25; other Homes, 4; sent to friends, 5; hospital, 2; infants, 6; 9 in Home, 7 girls and 5 children, 72nd mother, Ensign McDonald, writes to say, "The Lord is indeed helping us." Debts are disappearing, and difficulties overcome, but the dear En-



HALIFAX RESCUE HOME.

sign needs human help as well as the Divine; help of prayer, interest, sympathy, clothing, food, and money to support the needy ones, the orphans, mothers, and helpless babies; help also by sending sewing or other work, for the employment of the inmates. In so doing you will share with our

THE BRIGADE OF NOBLE RESCUE TROOPS

Use Master's "Well done, inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these ye did it unto Me."

We append the picture of the Home dormitory, also two of our little rescue babies, one of which, whose child-mother was but sixteen years of age, was long adopted by a loving couple of the S. A., and is happy and well.

A. B. COWAN, ADM.

A HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

But Who got Wed?

Major Bennett was the man who tied the knot.

At 5:30 p.m. there was a banquet and this was well patronized by the people.

At 8 o'clock the Major started the meeting with the war song, "Come, shoot and sing," etc.

Prayer, then Ensign Goodwin was called on to read a testimony meeting, which beat the record. She started off with the song, "Oh, I'm glad I'm ready, ready with the wedding garment on," quite appropriate at the time, and we have a good time when the Ensign gets around.

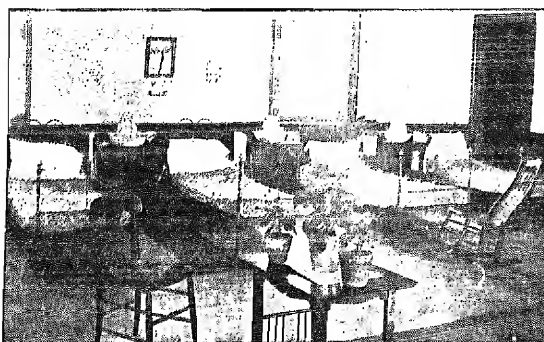
The testimonies ran pretty well on the line of matrimony, and all agreeing that it was the best side, of course we know better than that.

At 11:15 p.m. Major Bennett asked the parties wishing to have the operation performed to stand forth.

At 11:17 the first word issued from the Major's mouth, and at 9:25 he pronounced the operation as successful, and at present the parties are doing nicely.

We wound up with a wedding supper, and everything went off successfully.

J. N. SPENCER.



PART OF GIRLS DORMITORY, IN HALIFAX RESCUE HOME.

OUR D.O'S DOINGS.

Ensign John S. Gale, and the Silver Dollar.

Grand Forks, N.D.

Splendid week. Six out to recompense themselves to God for service on Sunday morning. God's Spirit moved upon the hearts of many during the day. All week good crowds, good collections, and the following announcement—brought us many people as we could find seats for, and when the collection was counted was over \$200—75¢—"Thanksgiving"—"Tongue," Oct. 21, at the Salvation Army hall, great Musical Mixture, fifty-one songs and choruses will be some without stopping. "Everybody welcome." The "News" puts it: "The Salvation Army will have a sing-song high-hat, tonight, 50 songs and choruses without putting on the brakes." Many thanks to the editors. At the time Capt. Haddock is found, jumps in hand, off we go, and for 10 minutes everybody interested, and to show their interest, it was very uncomfortable to stand, not knowing the moment a silver dollar would strike you. Two relations on the mainland, accompanied by a guitar, took well. The Captain came out at the end of his forty minutes' sing declaring he was good for two hours. Last night THIRTY KNIGHT AT JESUS' FEET and cried for mercy. Victory is sure. — Ensign John S. Gale.

Tit-Bits from London.

Praise God for a week of victory. We had a good start for the day on Sunday.

The band had a proper march before kneedril. Stirred the city.

Biggest crowd at kneedril for a long while.

Bigger crowd of Juniors than usual. (Sergeant Major enthusiastic.)

Five recruits enrolled. One soldier said she was glad the time ever came when she was called to.

One brother walked twelve miles to meeting, stayed till the best, and walked twelve miles back. God bless him.

Bro. Mason, from Wingham, here, find a lively time; made you think of the promise, "Their feet shall be like hinds' feet," to see him jump around.

We take this opportunity for thanking the officers and friends who kindly helped to purchase coal and wood for the winter.

We never, never, never will give in, no we won't.—G. S. for Ensign Richardson.

Kingston District Prophecies.

The Major has just given us our target for this district, and I think I can say for my officers and soldiers that we are in to win the battle. There will need to be a lot of work done to reach the target set before us, but Kingston has never been behind yet, and I don't think but what we can come out on top this year.

NAPANEE is a new little town, and with Captain Stata, Lieut. Ward and

a good number of soldiers, they will get their target. I dare to believe.

AT GANANOQUE there is considerable business done, and the S. A. is doing very well. Captain and Mrs. Walker are in charge, and are already laying plans to make the S. D. a success and reach their target.

ODESSA comes next, and although they are getting a new barracks and collecting for same at this season, Captain Fildmore says he is bound to do his target for the S. D. Hallelujah!

SUNBURY is a little country village, but there are some good soldiers there and a grand chance to do a good thing with the SOCIAL SACKS. Captain Connors is in charge, and says she will get her target or it will be strange.

BOITSMOUTH is an outpost from Kingston. The Treasurer did a big thing for the H. F. \$30 there, and of course will not be behind with the S. D. This is my faith for S. D., and I cannot but feel that we can reach same.—J. S. McLean, D.O.

SINCE taking charge of Yarmouth, we have seen the faithfulness of God in the salvation of souls, and united with Him we shall conquer. Our souls cry out for a deep spiritual work, a work that will stand the test of the judgment bar. God has raised up good friends here, who help with their means. We find the people very kind.—Ensign Alkenhead.

SELF-DENIAL!

Ensign Green, of Owen Sound, gives some Good Points.

SYSTEM is one of the great helps to SELF-DENIAL. Have the town and country well laid out and thoroughly canvassed.

ACTING IN PRINCE OF TIME. Don't leave all your plans for S. D. work.

Go to all the meetings, give them an appeal, give an idea of our work—some FACTS and FIGURES, and let them to give you their church. Take up a collection or at least announce it well.

I have found it very helpful to have meetings in the churches or school—some FACTS and FIGURES, and let them to give you their church. Take up a collection or at least announce it well.

What I have found as the best help is to GET ALL ON FIRE for Self-Denial, set into the spirit of it, get some of the spirit ON MY KNEES BEFORE GOD. Get the assistance, and He has always made me a conqueror.

NOTES.

Mrs. — had no money to give after she had paid her share to support God's work, but in order to help the S. D. went picking beans till she raised one dollar. This was indeed sacrifice, when you consider Mrs. — was a delicate woman, with a large family.

Last year, while appealing to an audience for money to help S. D., a poor girl who had been rescued from sin through our Rescue Homes, gave two dollars as a token of her appreciation and thankfulness to God and the Army.

Yours in the war. N. GREEN.

CRUSADERS RETURN.

Salvation Army Band Returns from a six Weeks' Trip.

The Salvation Army Traveling Crusaders, composed of the Army band, have returned from a six weeks' trip through the adjacent towns. The entire journey was made in a single wagon. A brief report of the work done is as follows: Number of inside meetings, 61; number of out-door meetings, 49; total number of meetings, 110; number of people converted, 40; homes visited, 108; towns visited, 17; days absent, 44; miles traveled, 224. The presence of the soldiers in the party consisted of Lieutenant Herbert Morris, leader, and seven soldiers.—Spokane Tribune.

* Whenever Jesus, God tears to sit at ease.



The editor of Madrid week to the referring to the of the Soviet recent meeting and says he is desiring to

Brigadier 7 years' success from Belgium before going

Our Guards has, in less raised 2,672 raised over 3000 (the 1000) and, in tour has been doing many so

A subcon-boat and keep open-air in says he weighs must be bigger the Salvation below.

Requests to stantiampe arrived at the

During the ference, held great many Army meeting help.

The Salvation in Philadelphia first trial and has been appear

An old enemy of Portland, been used as been captured made into an

While Captain Wash, was taken about "Love" being a blessing fellow raised in a blessing to her shoes every

A sick woman who was not sent for the and beat their in which she expressed herself the favor. It was gone by, she v England.

"The Lord who prayer. There is smiling You can't go to chair. There is smiling

Commissioner been notified of Silkenburg and are about to be Commissioner I finely illustrated General.

Denmark is help Germany at Ireland.

An infidel of was lately saved in Gullana.

The Boys' She in London is a The beds are all many sleep on t

Already this y al Trade Departm ended over \$200 for spiritual work

A Banto (chief South Africa, as good will, brought a couple at costs tioned there.

out of 562 girls through one of outed in Glasgow learn that 408 at excellently.

Commissioner based permission Government to v was to have ev of Finnish troops.

World Wide NEWS

The editor of one of the leading dailies of Madrid has been speaking of our work in the highest terms, and referring to the General as the Apostle of the Nineteenth Century. In our recent meeting 27 persons sought salvation and 150 entered their names as desiring to be Salvationists.

Brigadier Tait, after nearly three years' successful work, is farewelling from Belgium, and is to have a rest before going to her next command.

Our Guards' Band, in New Zealand, has, in less than two months, travelled 2472 miles. The Guards have raised over \$3725 for different purposes (the Reserve Home amongst them), and, best of all, their musical tour has been instrumental in winning many souls for the Kingdom.

A saloon-keeper in Honolulu comes out and keeps order while we hold open-air in front of his saloon. He says he weighs 220 pounds, and a man must be bigger than he is to disturb the Salvation Army. Hallelujah!—Delos.

Requests to open Army work in Constantinople and Vienna have been received at the Foreign Office.

During the Methodist Episcopal Conference, held in Jacksonville, Fla., a great many Salvationists attended the Army meetings and gave splendid help.

The Salvationists who were arrested in Philadelphia, Pa., have had their first trial and been fined, but the case has been appealed to the higher court.

An old church in the poorest part of Portland, Me., which has lately been used as a billiard room, has been captured by Major Morton and made into an Army hall.

While Captain Macey, of Tacoma, Wash., was talking to the Juniors about "Love" and the blessing of being a blessing to others, one little fellow raised his hand and said, "I'm a blessing to my mother. I button her shoes every morning."

A sick woman in Garbano, Ia., who was not expected to live, recently sent for the Salvationists to come and baptize her. She died in the room in which she lay. The dying woman expressed herself as being grateful for the favor. It was learned, in days gone by, she was a Salvationist in England.

"The Lord won't hear a high-toned prayer."

There is sunlight in my soul;
You can't go to Heaven in a rocking-chair.
There is sunlight in my soul."
—Brigadier Keppel.

Commissioner Booth-Clibborn has been healed of blood.

Silkeborg and Sluskov, Denmark, are about to be opened.

Commissioner Ralston has written a finely illustrated biography of the General.

Denmark is sending two officers to help Germany and two to the war in Iceland.

An infidel of fifteen years' foolery was lately cured at Georgetown, British Guiana.

The Boys' Shelter recently opened in London is a tremendous success. The beds are all full every night, and many sleep on the floor.

Already this year the International Trade Department at London has counted over \$20,000 to swell the fund for spiritual work among the nations.

A Danish church at Harbin, South Africa, as an earnest of his good will, brought gifts of corn and a couple of goats to our officers stationed there.

Out of 502 girls who recently passed through one of our Rescue Homes, held in Glasgow, we are glad to learn that 400 are reported as doing excellently.

Commissioner Booth-Clibborn was refused permission from the Russian Government to visit Finland, where he was to have conducted a congress of Finnish troops.

Pacific Province Prov. Secretary's



S.-D. DECLARATION!

What Will the Wild West Win

DUBING SELF-DENIAL?

Officers, soldiers, and recruits will pray about it.

We will pray—

1—That we may understand its de-

signs.

2—That we may find the way by

which we may best deny our-

selves.

3—That we may be benefited by

it (a) spiritually, as individuals

and as an Army; (b) finan-

cially.

4—That we may have grace to do

our utmost to bring about the

best possible results.

Then we will work for the results.

We will canvass and beg for the sin-

ews of the war, and raise our share of

the money required to carry on the

fight.

We will hit the target and the devil

as near the heart as possible.

No more crying today. Yours to

pride.

BRUNO FRIEDRICH.



"HALIFAX RESCUE HOME BABIES."

FIRST TRIP OF THE PACIFIC CHAUADERS.

WHO ARE THOSE arrayed in dusty garments, on yonder rig? Why, these are the Crusader Brigade, who have come out of rebellious transplacidity and have just returned from their first trip, which lasted six weeks.

They have travelled about 250 miles in a lumber wagon fixed up for the occasion, and conducted 112 meetings.

We will deny ourselves of everything

we can exist without for one week.

We will ask as many friends to deny

themselves of something for one week.

We will request the sinners to give

up something for the week.

We will endeavor to make our en-

emies to be at peace with us and help

us during S.-D. week.

We shall have some big tugs of war,

and don't you forget it.

Helena challenges, Butte, and Van-

cover is determined to beat Victoria.

New Westminster will throw the

challenge to Spokane and Missoula.

Nannino, Great Falls, Moscow and

Bozeman are having a great football

match each one shall try to kick the

highest.

We are going to paint the towns

red and the sky blue. We want the

devil to get green with envy, and all

hell to have the yellow fever. We

shall do it up brown, and get things

into white heat, and endeavor to

carry out to the pink of perfection

all schemes and plans put in black and

white in the S.-D. Handbook.

No more crying today. Yours to

pride.

BRUNO FRIEDRICH.

prayer meetings now. Other converts have sent for uniforms to show what side they are on. Seven cents came to Jesus at Tekon, where they want us to open quickly.

Why don't you come and join us, comrade? You have been holding back. If you can play an instrument apply at once.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH.

LAST SELF-DENIAL, OR, What Constituted My Full Salvation.

For about three years and a half I had experienced what it was to be given up to God, and was always willing to do or be something, and of course was looked up to by the corps and the outside world; but in all this I had not the freedom in my soul that I longed for, therefore my duties as a Christian became irksome. The secret was I had not learned to work by LOVE.

There was a certain house, or "bovel," in the town I lived in, that contained an old man, who lived in filth and rage, and I had left every time I passed that I ought to go and see him, but kept putting it off until I felt that if I did it any longer I would be sinning against God; so one day I went in and talked to the old man, and found him in spiritual darkness. I left him, and ended again and again, until I no longer tried to slip in unnoticed, but sawed him some wood, etc., and the last thing I did was to take him some oranges, which gave me so much joy that I felt I had received a new lease of life.

The result was that Self-Denial week came next, and I collected more than I ever did, and, best of all, I did it in love, which means this used to be dreadful, and what I best of all, that spirit of freedom and power has increased and made my life more useful.

F.R.H.

Handy Hints for Health and Home.

A sheet or two of paper laid across the top of the fire will prevent cakes burning.

A sprig of parsley, eaten after onions or leeks, prevents the offensive breath which is so annoying to other people.

Do not forget that it is essential to keep your sink clean, for half the diseases arise from having the sink dirty.

To take ink out of linen, melt some common tallow, put the stained part of the linen in while the tallow is hot.

To keep away beetles and cockroaches, wet sprinkle the cupboard with borax, and anywhere else where they may be found.

To destroy moths in carpeted rooms, and to keep the colors of carpets fresh and bright, sprinkle with finely-powdered salt, and brush well with a hard broom.

Children with low vitality should be instructed not to play in the verge of exhaustion; they should be carefully watched over and violent exercises or games forbidden to them.

To wash hairbrushes, use spirits of ammonia instead of soap or suds. It is less likely to soften the bristles. A dessert-spoonful of ammonia to two quarts of water will be a large enough proportion.

To remove marks from machinery that have been caused by standing a jar of boiling water on it, rub in oil, and afterwards pour a little spirits of wine on to the spot, polishing with a soft cloth or leather.

When making tea, be sure that the water is freshly boiled. Water that has been boiling for some time has a very flat taste, and even the most expensive and best flavored tea will have anything but a pleasant taste, unless made with water that is just boiling.—Scott's Gazette.

Lieut. Lange, who is by profession a painter and sign writer, has brought his talent to modern use in Ireland, where money has been raised for our comrades to use in the work.

Nov. 30th,
To Dec. 7th.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY
IN NORTH-WESTERN AMERICA.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and
amplification of the Gospel together with the propaga-
tion of the Salvation War in all places.
Address all communications to the Editor, Salva-
tion Army Headquarters, Toronto.

THE GENERAL'S SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.

The reports of the completion of the General's great South African campaign are to hand. At Capetown, where the concluding series of meet-
ings was held, there were, as hitherto,
huge crowds, the greatest interest
amongst all classes, and a splendid
spiritual triumph, many souls being
saved. The General's tour has been
a national event, all classes from the
Governor to the despised "hunk," com-
bined to show their appreciation of
the man and the organization which,
under the blessing of God, he has been
instrumental in forming and for which
he stands. Indubitably the whole
country has had a tremendous stir-
ring up and awakening to the reality
of eternal verities, besides the per-
manent profit which will be realized
generally from the projected advances
which have had the General's wise
counsel and decision.

The whole affair is a particularly
pleasing sight, and a useful lesson,
when we call to mind "the day of
small things," when, with the Army's
now glorified mother and their little
ones, in order to stand by ourselves,
the General literally gave up all and
went out alone.

Let us then promise and publish
that the way of the Cross—of self-
sacrifice—of self-denial—is the way to
spiritual prosperity, widespread hap-
piness and eternal glory. "Whoso
loves his life for Christ's sake and
the Gospel's shall save it."

S.-D.

We have given several of the officers
the opportunity to testify through
the War Cry pages as to "How it is
done." Their witness has been down
to two or three points:—

First.—BE in the spirit of Self-
Denial.

Second.—BE thoroughly systematic
in the distribution of work, workers,
and the area to be worked.

Third.—Do all in the faith which is
triumphant, "knowing not defeat or
fear."

We commend to every officer that
invaluable campaign guide, the Com-
mandant's own production, the S.-D.
Hand-Book. There you have an "En-
quire Within," thoroughly adapted to
the need. The value of the S.-D.
Hand-Book is appreciated by British
authorities, who have
copied the plan from Canada.

WEST ONT. PROV. SEC. LEADS.

In connection with his three months'
leave, Brigadier Margrett has sent to
all his officers a typewritten "Home
Manifesto," outlining plainly what
has to be done, and giving the targets
for each particular advance at each
camp. It is a model document, and
we heartily congratulate the Brig-
adier on its production. He will also
issue a weekly Provincial "Agitator,"
or short, spicy letter, to keep the
boom re-buzzing.

LITTLE FRANK MARSHALL PROMOTED.

Major Marshall, editor of "The Con-
queror," has had Mrs. Marshall and
four children down with diphtheria at

the same time, the house quarantined
and a shortage of help. Then came
the taking off of little Frank. The
worst may now be said to be over.
We tender him our heart-felt sym-
pathy in this bereavement and time
of trial.

Correspondence.

Bravo! Virden, Man.

OCT. 10th.—The Cry says we didn't
raise our H. P. target, but it's a mis-
take. Our target was \$50, and we
reached it, and I have the receipt for
the same from Headquarters.—Capt.
Hayes, Virden, Man.
No doubt it is a mistake. Ask Major
Bennett about it. His report is to
blame.

"BHN."—No on. There's snap in
what you say.

CARRIE V. SALE.—(couldn't think of
putting your verses in the W. P. B.
Send more. Write one side the paper
only.

CADDET BRAYMAN.—The words
"victim" and "prey" are wrong used
in the connection you have.

OLD KNOWALL.—Those sea-says
are very good, but you long for im-
mortal more than about once a month.

THE WHITE HOUSE, St. John, N.B.
If you please, Mr. Editor, I don't
know if any person told you, but we
have a new baby at our house. She
is over a month old now. She is as
fat as she can be. She has real good
lungs, and I guess she'll make a Sal-
vation Army Captain some day. We
call her Oliver Wyles Scott. Yours
truly, etc., SCOTTIE.
Congratulations, Brigadier and Mrs.
S.-A.T. (The East Anglin)—Ed.

"How to get a grip on the masses,"
will be the subject of the sermon to
be preached to-morrow morning at
the North Side Baptist church, by
Rev. J. Lewis Smith, pastor of the
church.—Vide press.

If he comes with me to the S. A.
I'll show him how it's done. Why
don't they go and do it. Instead of
wringing about the methods of do-
ing it, while the poor souls are dying
under their very noses?

What does a drowning man care
how he is saved if he only gets pulled
out?

SHAKESPEARE.
Perhaps so, but God bless the Rev. J.
Lewis Smith. If "Shakespeare" thinks
Mr. Smith is not going the right way
to work to do his job he had better
tell the worthy minister so person-
ally. The War Cry is AT the business,
and cannot stop to criticise.—Ed.

CRY TALK.

STAFF-CAPTAIN HOIN has sent a
letter to the Staff Officers re winter
clothing, couched in such well-chosen
sentences that it will indeed be
strange if he does not secure all he
asks, especially remembering the mot-
to he quotes: "Every penny profit
helps to save the world."

NO. 48 of "ONWARD," the official
paper of the Methodist Church for the
young people of Canada, reproduces
the recent War Cry frontispiece, "The
Sinner."

If we are constant in praying to
"Our Father, which art in Heaven,"
we will not fail to show some regard
for our brother who may be in the
gutter.

Cosmopolitan "id-Bits."

The Belgian Self-Denial total is
\$100. It was \$265 last year.

The General has been granted free
passes to travel in New Zealand.

A batch of six Lieutenants and six
Captains, all ladies, left England for
Germany recently.

Fifty-eight persons have been ac-
cepted in Britain during the past
month to come into training.

Standards once more! Major and
Mrs. Stanley Evans will shortly be
proceeding to Madrid to take charge
of our Spanish work.

At a full meeting held by Pa-
vathists in Keokuk, Ia., forty persons
attended, sixteen of them got on their
knees, and six got beautifully saved.

Major Lewis, of the Naval and Mil-
itary League, was formerly leading
first corps in the Barnby choir,
and also belonged to the Bristol Festi-
val Choir.

Thirty-six for salvation and four for
holiness won from the crowded bar-
racks at Tottenham, was reported of
Field Commissioner Eva Booth's latest
Sunday campaign.

At a place near Colombo, Ceylon, a
terrible tragedy has taken place.
Facing the opposition that has to be
reckoned with. An enquiry after
salvation was set on, and beaten and
stabbed to death.

Commissioner George hope to ar-
range for the various Governors of
the Australian Colonies to act as
chairmen at the General's social meet-
ings in their respective centres. Two
or three have already promised.

There are now in Britain eighty-
four Circle Corps, composed of 195 so-
cieties, and in addition to these there
are twenty-six societies worked by
corps. Brigadier Wilmer aims at
reaching one hundred before he re-
turns for Africa.

BRIGADIER MESA BIAL, though
nearly overwhelmed with financial
burdens, is full of faith for the work
in Ceylon. At Moratuwa, an old
corps, quite a revival has broken out,
and rough and Buddhists have been
saved. At Yaddaralawa, near Colombo,
some forty souls, chiefly Bud-
dhists, have come out. The Brigadier
has hopes of starting a boom march
in the neighborhood.

The father of Capt. Laura Flavell
has become converted and joined the
Salvation Army. It will be remem-
bered that Capt. Flavell was drown-
ed in the wreck of the "Wairarapa"
some time ago. In the New Zealand
War Cry, Bro. Flavell says that the
uncertainty of life, coupled with grief
at the loss of his daughter, drew him
to God and caused him to make a
full surrender.

Mrs. Ballington Booth says, "With
reference to the New Woman: 'I
would make her change her dress the
first thing I would take her by the
sleeves, and make them into dresses
for the children of the slums. I am
sure a good many little dresses could
be made out of those sleeves. As for
some of her other garments, which
I will not mention here I would take
them away and give them to the sex
to which they belong.'"

Work among the Italians has been
systematically begun. The corps at
Holoken is well attended, supported,
and converts gained, and looks as if
it would prove to be a good founda-
tion—done a which to build a solid
and permanent Italian missionary
work. With the Swedish and German
work already established and succeed-
ing well, the Italians make the third
large nationality to be effectively
operated upon by the Salvation Army
in the United States.

THE LATEST!

IRELAND.

A new citadel has been opened at
Belfast, Colonel Nicol, assisted by
Prov. Sec. O'Grady, led the fight. A
wholesale raid was made upon the
Belfast whiskey shops, and a day of
great victory concluded with a mid-
night meeting for drunks. Citadel
lanned, mostly with men, the very
refuge of the pubs, with, of course,
element of respectables. No pitious
being provided, the lovely flooring
was well coated. Estimated that at
least, 150 men more than three spots.
Capital sight! Even reporter seen to
cry. Millions there at hand
between 12.5 and 12.25 a.m. — with
building still filled—glorious scene of
lather and son crying for mercy, fol-
lowed by two men, and two by a
well-known character.

BRITISH SELF-DENIAL.

With only two exceptions, each
Province shows an increase on '91.
Scotland, Ireland, and Manchester
have done magnificently. Scotland
(Brigadier Rothwell) carries the col-
ours with ease. Each division under
Brigadier Rothwell has made for it-
self a mark. Glasgow division beating
the record of the whole United King-
dom.

THE SWAZI LAND GIFT.

According to the latest advice, the
twenty thousand acres recently given
to the General for the Army's use
were presented by a friend who is a
resident of the Transvaal. The land
is situated near Brenersdorp, and is
to be used firstly for operations in
connection with the Army's work
amongst the natives; secondly, for
the Social Work.

Commissioner Rees is leaving for
Brenersdorp in order to report to the
General how best the generous gift
may be utilized.

LATEST FROM MAJOR SHARP.

The Self-Denial Strip has got a good
send-off. It is now clear of all the
rocks, sand-bars and breakers, with a
good fair wind. We are quite sure of
reaching the \$25,000 harbor. No fear
of the island being left out in the cold.
We shall get there in first-class style.
All on board are sweetly singing. Fall
salvation is their song.

Ensign Rennie Again! CHALLENGES THE WHOLE TERRITORY!

Major Sharp sends the following:—

Dear Editor, — ENSIGN RENNIE
challenges any Staff Officer in
charge of a district to collect most
money for S.-D. If you can find one
that will have courage enough to ac-
cept this challenge, please wire or
write and let us know.

J. D. SHARP, Prov. Sec.

WILL GOBY PLAY SECOND FIDDLE?

GREENSPOND, Oct. 28, '95.

Dear Major,—We have just received
our target of \$70, and we are deter-
mined to get there. We understand
that Romanians target in the same
area. You can tell Ensign Gooby that
he will have to play second fiddle, as
Greenspond is sure to come in first for
the Eastern District. Yours, believing
to win, MARY BUTLER.



ROUND HEADQUARTERS.

HEADQUARTERS Staff sent greetings and best wishes to Adjutant and Mrs. McGillivray. A long and prosperous career to you! The Adjutant is an old Headquarters' boy.

MRS. BOOTH has just promoted Captain Smith, of Winnipeg Rescue House, and Captain Jack, of the Newfoundland Home, to be Esquires. Congratulations, comrades!

A GIEL walked 17 miles to hear the Staff Band when they were at Aurora. Surely she would make a good soldier.

MRS. CAPT. WESTACOTT has presented the Captain and the Army with a fine bag.

WEDDINGS! Captain Intelligence is now among the Benedicts. His wife used to be Lieutenant McCall. It came off at Lenington.

THE COMMANDANT accepted eight candidates during his visit to St. John, N.B.

ADJUTANT HOUX, of the French work, is going to the "States," via France. God bless the happy birds and bridegroom!

ENSIGN WALE goes to Helena, Montana. Captain Shauri to Vancouver.

THE CENTRAL ONTARIO Province's target for Self-Denial is \$4,000, and not \$1,500, as stated in a recent Cry.

CAPTAIN HIRD has flown into the East Ontario Headquarters, and is making himself useful there.

LIEUT. DAVE SMITH, of the Maritime Provinces, is going to pioneer the Bermuda Islands, and prepare for the attack. Watch next week's Cry for the officer appointed to this new command.

NEWFOUNDLAND is in the throes of a revolution. The change of the entire staff of D. O.'s and the transfer of a party of officers to Canada is making things hum.

BIRCHMOUNT MARGRETT, the worthy P. M. of the West Ontario Province, was seen here today. Was he on Self-Denial business? Well, I know he was!

THE SELF-DENIAL HANDBOOK has been revised and augmented, and is already on its way to every officer in the field.

BAHRE is getting a new bath. Owen Sound and Lindsay are both building quarters at the lack of their barracks.

MRS. MAJOR COOPER, who is once more able to take charge of a corps, has been appointed to Hamilton II.

THE EAST ONTARIO STRIKE Band has just finished their first tour. They won golden opinions for their playing and did good spiritual service.

THE SPECIALIST at Yorkville corps on a recent Sunday were Mrs. Major Head, Major and Mrs. Campbell, Staff-Captain Kingston, Adjutant and Mrs. Phillips, and Captain Montenegro. Truly a noble army.

A man has recently been saved at one of the English Elevators, who was one time a city surgeon of London, and in receipt of a large income. From being a moderate drinker he became a confirmed drunkard and was in a bad condition before getting saved at the Elevator. He is now praising God for both the joy and comfort of salvation.

THE GENERAL'S SECOND - INTERCOLONIAL - CAMPAIGN.

FROM DURBAN the party proceeded to East London.

Here another thronged and enthusiastic Social meeting was held. This was in the afternoon. At night, in the same hall, in spite of a wet, stormy night, an equally large crowd assembled, and the General grappled with them for eternity. His soul was deeply stirred over this meeting. He had been wrestling with God about it before he came, and would like, he said, to fling up his stick to East London with the assurance that every man and woman, as they departed from the hall, had answered the purpose for which they gave His life on the cross.

It was practical religion he was dealing with.

What is your character apart from your clothes—your body—your intelligence?

Your destiny is dependent on your character, whatever kind of coat you may wear, and that character might be emptied by one more net, after which there would be nothing more for God to do but deal finally with you.

What was he keeping you here for? To eat, and drink, and do business, and dawdle about?

No; but that He might, if possible, get you through the gates of Heaven. If He finds you will not accept Him, He says, "It is enough; that man has reached the bounds of My patience."

Men did not like dying, he went on to say. He had not at many a table, but never heard anyone but a saint—a rabid Salvationist—speak pleasantly of dying.

Men could get away from most things, but not from death.

"Instead of being married, I have to die!" cries one suddenly; "instead of enjoying this money I have piled up, I have to die; instead of giving up business and going back to the Old Country, I have to die!" are the words of others.

Yet it was not death they were frightened at; it was after death—the judgment that frightened them. It was not fashionable ways to gather to see saints die, neither did sinners die in their true character so strikingly as of yore.

People did not die in their senses. The luckless will be driven away to the fortuitous pit after having heard the crying of the songs around the throne.

It was a glorious fling up. The General declared God had been behind every word he uttered. During the prayer-meeting the Rev. Theobald could be seen busily engaged in looking. Those who had yielded, and crowds of those who hadn't, hung about the hall after the benediction had been pronounced, as if to leave. Before leaving, the General held an officers' meeting next morning.

An usual crowd had assembled on the station platform for a last look at the General.

A TOUTING INCIDENT.

As they waited, a little lot of a girl eagerly pressed forward with anxious face. What did she want? And what was that she held in her grasp so carefully? In her own words, she wanted "to give the great, good man a sponge cake to eat on the train." Her mother made it, and that was enough to enhance its value as a gift. But in the thronging crowd, she came very near that both her little project and the sponge cake were in danger of being squashed. Her

father was in the crowd, and came to her aid, however. After some trouble he managed to drop her a word into the ears of Commissioner Reeves, who, immediately discerning the pith of the affair, led her triumphantly to the General, whose eyes beamed as smilingly he accepted the gift, and stooped and kissed the Junior.

GOODBYE, EAST LONDON.

Then came the General's departure. Jumping on to a temporary platform, he addressed a fine looking body of railway employees. He once more pointed out that serving God with all your heart and soul consistently may, in the very first condition of happiness, and closing his remarks to the ringing of the bells for the starting of the train, he said—

"You are going back to your smithies and lathe to work. You know what credible work is—see that whatever work you do in this life is such that you will not be ashamed of it in the Judgment Day; cultivate the apostrophe of Jehovah," and then pronounced the benediction and hurried across to the station.

QUEENSTOWN WAS REACHED

at eleven o'clock the same night, where the General delivered an address at the railway station, and then settled down for the great event of the African campaign—the visit to Cape Town.

CAPETOWN. MONSTER RECEPTION.

The General's arrival at Capetown was made the occasion of a huge "march past." The arrival was a scene calculated to gratify any one. Striding around the station approached as far as the eye could see was a dense crowd, while the adjacent buildings were thickly tenanted with eager spectators and ardent photographers anxious to get "a shot" at the General.

"The police were very much in evidence, both on foot and mounted, and zealous in their efforts to facilitate our movements, and we were glad of their assistance, for the streets, then, which the procession passed were literally jammed with a very demonstrative crowd, who cheered or lifted their hats, doing honor to the General as much so that he was kept busy acknowledging their greetings. The good feeling of all—whether workmen who crowded the windows and scaffolds of buildings being erected, the shopkeepers, citizens who crowded the kerbs, or the colored people who occupied the street, all seemed to vie in doing honor to the 'People's Man.'"

IN GOOD HOPE HALL.

During his introductory address in Good Hope Hall, which was filled with a thoroughly cosmopolitan crowd, although it is the most aristocratic in Capetown, the General, referring to the flag, said it told a story of deliverance to all mankind. It was very easy to sneer at the Army, but it was an organization which had spread throughout the world during the 30 years of its existence at a rate which had never been equalled by the Churches for hundreds of years. It had established itself not in a peaceful, fugitive, or surface manner, but in a steadfast and lasting manner it had passed down into the hearts of the people. Into 27 different countries the War Cry had penetrated in 15 different languages, and

with the magazines published by the Army, the weekly circulation amounted to about

FIFTY MILLION COPIES PER ANNUM.

or nearly a million per week. And it was ever increasing. That was a result which the Roman Catholic Church with its huge organization had not attained. All this might be verified by all who took the trouble to investigate or had the wit to understand. The Army comprised 1,000 to 5,000 separate Salvation societies or Army corps, offered by 11,600 men and women; and 18,000 specially commissioned handmen. The greater part of all these persons had been rescued from the terrible pits and dirty depths of human vice, poverty, and degradation, and had been united by the righteousness of the Holy Ghost. The Army did not stand still. With a view to deal with the miseries of mankind and with the vices that curse humanity, the work of rescue was daily going on, restless agitation, perpetually new contrivances, and the striking out in every direction to grapple and get hold of some new method to make the work more effective. The question always uppermost was—"Is there a human soul to be saved?" If there were, then it was the business of the Salvation Army to be there, and they did their work. A great work had been accomplished in a little time, and there were

NO SIGNS OF RETROGRESSION.

It was growing in the spirit of sacrifice and the Spirit of God. He believed there were a greater number of women and men in the Army who were required to set their backs upon the gold of the country than when he was last in South Africa.

FIVE MORE MEETINGS.

A Mad Story.

Following this meeting came another in the evening devoted to singing songs. Nine came forward. Next day the General addressed three large gatherings in Good Hope Hall, subject—"Boundless Salvation." Thirteen more persons plunged into the electric flood. Then next night came another powerful meeting. The General spoke to those who were battling between two opinions. It was a powerful address. In it the General related the following story. He said: When I was a young man I was told of a man of God who preached in a small village. Amongst his hearers was a man and wife. The preacher urged his hearers to decide for Christ that night. The husband said to the wife, "I should like to be saved." "Come, let us go home," the wife said, and got up and went. The husband regretfully followed her example, but so impressed was he with the thought that he ought to have got saved, that he reported constantly on his way home. "I wish I had stayed!" He kept repeating this as they took their meal, and the last words the wife heard before she went to sleep were "I wish I had stayed!" In the night the wife woke up and was filled with some strange feeling. She touched her husband with her foot and was surprised to find him icy cold. She sprang up and struck a light, and found her husband's face rigid in death.

The appeal went home with strange force, for the General's words that night, delivered as they were with holy fervor and tenderness, were also accompanied with Divine power.

Col. Lawley continued the work of pressing the audience up to the point of decision, and had the joy of seeing thirteen step over the line.

If we want God to spend the day with us we should at least spend the waking moments with Him.

Nov. 30th
To Dec. 7.

Now for "Faith Triumphant, Knowing not
Defeat or Fear."

Nov. 30th
To Dec. 7.

Nov. 30th,
To Dec. 7th.

TEST!

AND.

has been opened at
local, assisted by
and the light. A
a wide upon the
tops, and a day of
cloud with a mild
drinks. (Model
18), with, of course,
bles. An afternoon
the lovely flooring
Estimated that, at
e than three epts.
quarter seen to
hereafter at lunch,
12.25 a.m. - with
-glorians were of
ing for mercy, fol-
n, and then by a
ker.

LP-DENIAL.

exceptions, each
intense on '94,
and Manchester
cently. Scotland
carries the vol-
division under
has made for it-
own division leaving
the United King-

LAND GIFT.

Intest advice, the
cross recently given
the Army's use
a friend who is
the land
ownership, and is
for operations in
the Army's work
secondly, for
is leaving for
to report to the
generous gift

MAJOR SHARP.

he has got a good
clear of all the
breakers, with a
is quite sure of
future. No fear
left out in the cold.
n't first-class style,
etly singing. Full
ng.

le Again!
NGES
ERRITORY!

the following:-
NSON RENNE
uff Officer in
to collect most
You can find the
age enough to ac-
plause wire at
W.
M.P., Prov. Sec.

SECOND FIDDLE?

th. Oct. 28, '95.
ave just received
nd we are deter-
We understand
is the same as
sign thereby that
second fiddle, as
come in first for
Yours, believing
RY BOTTLE.

SELF-DENIAL WITNESS BOX.



Ensign Byers tells how we Reached our S.-D. Target in 1894.

FIRST of all, we expected to raise it, although five hundred dollars look an enormous sum to get in such a short time, but we went to work for it.

We had Self-Denial in the Quarters, in our own hearts, in the barracks, in the soldiers, in our friends, yes, EVEN IN THE KITCHENS. We mopped out the city for special collectors, and gave each collector a section to see that it was thoroughly canvassed.

WE PRAYED ABOUT IT, held special open-air and early morning meetings at 5 A.M., muffled about the city with a large transparency announcing our needs, etc., composed special S.-D. songs, sang them in our meetings, and sold the words for whatever they would bring. We started to hold a night of prayer, and got desperate, deciding not to leave our knees till God gave us assurance that we would get the \$500.

THE HAVE IS THE WITNESS

It would come all right, and we found ourselves in an all-night of prayer instead of a half-night. A husbandly wedding in connection with Self-Denial assisted us a great deal, bringing in about \$10 to the fund. This part, of course, cannot always be had just at this Self-Denial week, but some special attractive meeting with an admission of ten cents, means just the same thing.

WE HUNG ON TILL THE LAST, AND HAD THE JOY OF REALIZING \$518.78. TO GOD ALONE BE ALL THE GLORY. W. H. BYERS.

She Has Been to Jesus!

Hello, Self-Denial! Hero's a Reason for S.-D.

A RESCUE OFFICER at the head of one of our Home writers: "I thought I would tell you of a case we have had lately. This girl or woman, for she is over thirty years of age—has been in PRISON TWENTY-SIX TIMES.

She was known as being the worst case in the place. We were sent for to go and see her at the Police Station. She had just been up before the court, and had received her sentence—another term in prison.

We went to see the judge, and interceded for her, so he allowed her to come to the Rescue Home instead. At the same time he discharged us from thinking we should be able to make anything out of her.

Her appearance was very repulsive, and she was in a sad state. But after a month in the Home she looks like another person. But, best of all, she has BEEN TO JESUS, and so far gives evidence by her daily life of a real change of heart.

We pray that she may be kept true.

The above is only a typical case; there are very many beautiful ones of a similar character in Mrs. Commandant Booth's Special Branch which go unmentioned.—Ed.

SOCIAL SNAP-SHOT!

Staff-Captain Chittierbeck is recovering and is able to get out a little, but remains very weak.

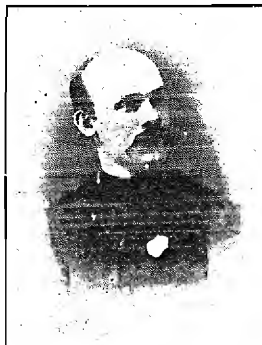
A Congregational minister writes from Portsmouth to International Headquarters requesting two girls who have been waylaid in London. Our detectives are at work.

Some of the Rating Authorities in Britain are showing their appreciation of our Social work by reducing the rates on our ship barracks and quarters. At one London ship yard the rates have been reduced to less than one-sixth.

Commissioner Codman says they have an ex-submerged dog on the "Social," and that on the poor animal being first received, its ribs stood out like the notes of a piano, and in order to bark it had to lean against a wall. Now it is flourishing, and is not only the first to meals but the first lunk.

Extract from private letter from the General to Commissioner Booth-Tucker:—"On one thing you can rely, and that is that 'The Officer' has taken hold of me. I see the great necessity, and I will write my soul out in it, if spared. I am working very hard, as you will see. These trains are stretched for writing, although I have invented a plan by which I get on better at scribbling than I have done before. 'Never too late to mend.'"

ENSIGN HAY



Sadly Remembers S.-D., '94, and Tells of S.-D., '93.

In my Self-Denial battle of '94, it indeed is a memorable one to me, as the previous week my dear wife was promoted to glory. My Self-Denial was practical. I had not the pleasure of carrying out the book of instruction re S.-D., but my plans were all laid and carried out by my success, and I was pleased afterwards to learn of their being a success. Two years before, at Barle, I divided the town into seven wards, as follows:—

S-O-I-D-I-E-R
1 2 3 4 5 6 7

and placed a sergeant over each ward and gave each sergeant several soldiers to help them. Then I asked each ward to compete and see which could raise the most. I also had individual competition, and it worked fine. We raised \$130 that year.

This year I am in for doing all I possibly can to make S.-D. a success, financially and spiritually.

J. W. HAY, Ensign.

A young man attended a meeting in Holloway, Eng., a few nights, who had been getting his living at house-breaking. It was his intention to go thieving after the meeting, but instead he knelt at the penitential-form and got converted.

An Australian squatter had his orange grove plundered some time ago, by the mischievous boys of a neighboring school. Not long since, he received a letter, enclosing five dollars, in which the writer declared himself to have been one of the pilferers, blessedly saved, and now a soldier in the Salvation Army.

Death's Doings.

DEATH has visited KEMPTVILLE and taken away a sister of one of our comrades, ESTHER BOYD.

A very touching funeral service was conducted in the S. A. barracks which was crowded.

A large crowd of friends followed the remains to the grave.

The comrades formed in line and marched before the hearse, with military march and flag half-mast.

May God bless the bereaved ones. Cadet Inland, for Lieut. Norman.

NEWCASTLE.—We had with us on Monday and Tuesday last Captain Edwards, that wonderful man from the Provincial Headquarters.

On Tuesday afternoon the remains of our dear friend and comrade, MISS DRUMMOND, were laid away. We feel sure that to-day she is with Jesus, and that all we might say about her might be summed up in three words:—she was good.

She had been unable to come to the barracks for some time, and had wished that she might be able to come just once more, but she never came, and while hearts were almost breaking with the loss, what a comfort to know that she was right with her God.—Currie Reeves, L.A.L.B.

GEMS.

Power lies not in the theory, but in the application.—White.

Who shows me his faults may be my friend; who shows me mine is my friend.—Ivan Pavin.

Life is for action. We cannot wait for proof, or we shall never begin to shyn.—James A. Froude.

It is one thing to meet death intrepidly, and it is altogether another to meet it peacefully and trustfully.—Robertson.

Religion is not something that is fastened upon the outside of life, but is the working of the truth inside of life.—Phillips Brooks.

Others are affected by what I am, and my, and do. And these others have also their sphere and influence. So a single act of mine may spread in widening circles through a nation or humanity.—William Ellery Channing.

This life is the state of human infancy. Life here is infancy. He who has not found out how directly or indirectly to make everything converge towards his soul's sanctification has as yet missed the meaning of this life.—Robertson.

ECLIPSE.

"Mother!" she moaned, and the hurrying wind Thrilled glider, and beam, and tie. As she crunched in the niche of the wind-swept bridge. And the midnight cat in the sky.

"Mother!" she sobbed, and the stricken thing With shoulder and gasp arose. And the wild gusts tore at the rags she wore. And fluttered the faded rose.

"Mother!" she screamed, and the earthy tile Seethed over the choking lips; Two tired feet came out of the street. And the soul to its long eclipse!

And the night rain wept through the silent ways. And the river surged to the sea; Oh, was for the land, where the altars stand To the Christ of Calvary!

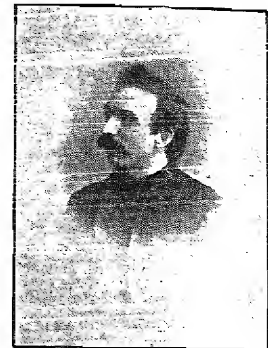
—P. L. Miller, in the Social Gazette.

TAIRHOBORO, N.S.—Sunday night Captain Pelly ably handled his subject, "A Leap in the Dark." Father Durant said he once took a leap when all seemed dark to him, but he landed right into the light. He got converted. No souls have been saved of late, but we see many things to encourage us to fight on.—A. Russell Ross.

NEEDHAM.—We marched on to battle led by Capt. Wilkins. We started at 7 a.m., and lasted till 10.30 p.m. The enemy was defeated and two prisoners taken. Battle-cries: "Thaps of the King's soldiers had been wounded. They had not got the whole armor on, and they found it hard to fight,

but they came to the Great Doctor. He applied the blood that cleanses from all sin, and sent them away rejoicing.—Lieut. Swain, for Capt. W. Kim.

AMERICA FOR JESUS!



GALE, Of Grand Forks, North Dakota, Challenges Any District FROM

Spokane to Newfoundland.

WE THE GRAND FORKS DISTRICT, CHALLENGE any district in the territory for Self-Denial. This is a lot to say, seeing we are small and inexperienced. Nevertheless we are in splendid condition, and shall do it.

Now, I know from NEWFOUNDLAND TO SPOKANE there are some big districts, with years of training and experience, and my friend ADRIAN HAWKINS, of WINNIPEG, must, may look at this and laugh as he looks at his noble staff. But you just look at ENSIGN SMITH, who last year raised \$273.00 at EMERSON. This year with CAPT. CLARK, his Sergt-Major, Secretary, and loyal faithful soldiers and friends at SPOKANE, he will do more than his target, sure thing, as it is only \$90. EMERSON will not fail this year. With the five Regiments, LEWIS CAMPBELL, and LEWIS ASKIN, with the help of their five Sergt-Majors, who know how to plan, and the true-hearted soldiers, who are ever ready to follow, are sure to send their target up with a bang to \$210.

Now, what shall I say about GRANTON, N.D.? CAPT. KEMP and LEWIS GIBBS, with such a real happy crowd of converts, recruits and friends, will go a long way past their target, but we will let her go at \$150. Plenty of room for the other side of your target, Captain!

DEVILS LAKE! Yes, we have found this a splendid town, and CAPTAIN and MISS WESTCOTT, with their Capt., are good for \$100. Now I have to return to the District Centre, where preparations and arrangements are having much thought and prayer, and where CAPT. HARKINS will see everybody has something to do. With such real confidence as makes up the lives of GRAND FORKS soldiers and friends, \$300 is only a small target. Now, if every corps gave five dollars above their target we will have over \$360. Now, then, GRAND FORKS DISTRICT, in the front! Let us show the world, our federal, Commandant, and comrades, we will stand by the Union and win America for Jesus.

My dear comrades throughout the district, you can reckon on me giving, and in all things to be a pattern of self-denial labor for the salvation of others. With you, with me, aim straight and plain with the truth of God, burning from a sanctified heart for the salvation of sinners, redemption of locksinners, and you me to make Self-Denial Week the beginning of the winter's mighty soul-saving campaign? I believe I can count on you, and with mighty faith say it shall be done.—Matt. xvi. 24. Yours to help,

JOHN S. GALE, D.D.

Count me over earth's chosen heroes, they were souls that stood alone.

SELF-DENIAL



Capt. M. L. Ferns, of 1st East Ont. P. how he and the Doubled any S.-D. To

DURING last year's was at Montreal, which more difficult than many others were. I could never get what year. However, we previous years, and that we could have

1. Letting under

2. By having one a little better work

However, we did a FEELING IT WAS N there, should be a S.-D. set to work on part of the city in

After getting my benefit form, I put my soldiers, and I they felt as I did, a half-damned, but were calling out for part. We went to feeling rather than hitting. The constabulary all around, surprised me. God bless

—Oxley

AMONG those who good heavy part in it will be next to a find one of them I the other hand, I have taken the names of so busy and so care not take part in it we should find the children. Their exco never felt at home some time," or "S them a wrong?" "I just the thing," "I and no use. It couldn't attend that they got a hair in something else, and their soul. GOD I selfish, cold-hearted, won't take part in a number of people have a good example shouting, got the while in a meeting proof of a true ch

A CHRISTIAN CHRIST-PLAIN. No out self-denial is a

The Gospel has I by self-denial. We Bible, or our Christ Salvation Army be not for self-denial

considering this, shou by and happiness by others, and not that others may be joy? Never!

Therefore let us like most, and get Yours, in Him.

CAPTAIN

6th '94 S.-D.

SELF-DENIAL. I in debt, and of co on hand suggesting and soldiers that

SELF-DENIAL!



Capt. M. L. Peers, of Sherbrook District, East Ont. Province, tells how he and the Montreuil Doubled his Previous S.D. Total.

DURING last year's Self-Denial I was at Montreuil, where things looked more difficult than ever before, but many voices were heard to say: "We would never get what they got last year. However, we DOUBLED our previous years, and have felt since that we could have done better by 1—Getting under way a little earlier.

2—By having one or two districts a little better worked.

However, we did a good stroke. This was accomplished by first FEELING IT WAS NECESSARY that there should be a Self-Denial Week. So I set to work and DIVIDED that part of the city into districts, giving EVERY ONE a target.

After getting my plans into a systematic form, I placed them before my soldiers, and I was sure that they felt as I did, viz., that God and the half-hearted, striving, humbly were calling out for self-denial on our part. We went to work with this feeling rather than that of target-biting. The consequence was victory all around. Some of them surprised me, and told me:

—JES—
AMONG those soldiers who took a good heavy target in 8-10, last year, it will be next to an impossibility to find one of them a backslider this. On the other hand, I suppose if we had taken the names of those who were so busy and so careless that they did not take part in the S.D. last year, we should find the half of them backsliders. Their excuse would be "they never felt at home in the corps for some time" or "Some soldier down the line wronged me." The officers weren't just the thing. "They weren't well, and no one visited them." They couldn't attend the meetings because they got a hair in their mouth, or something else, and got cold" (in their souls). GOD HELP the poor, selfish, cold-hearted professor, who won't take part in S.D. I have met a number of people who profess to have a good experience, did a lot of something, got the glory, could go in with in a meeting, but this is no proof of a true Christian.

A CHRISTIAN MEANS TO BE CHRIST-LIKE. So Christ-like with-out self-denial is a sham.

The Gospel has been handed to us by self-denial. Where I would our Bible, or our Christian liberty, or our Salvation Army be today if it were not for self-denial and sacrifice? Considering this, shall I partake of the joy and happiness prepared for me by others, and not take part in S.D., that others may be partakers of this joy? Never!

Therefore let us "equip ourselves like men," and get ready for victory. Yours, in Him,

CAPTAIN W. L. PEERS.

O'S '94 S.D. VICTORY!

SELF-DENIAL '94 found our corps in debt, and of course the devil was in hand suggesting to both officers and soldiers that we had need of all

the money we could get for our own corps, but I have always noticed that no corps is better off as a result of neglecting to push S.D., or any other special effort, either as regards the financial or spiritual aspect.

....
We first sought from God the real Self-Denial spirit for ourselves, and then endeavored to inspire our soldiers with it, too, so that we might boldly start upon the effort wholeheartedly.

....
We gave up certain articles of food for the week, and tried to get soldiers and friends to do the same.

....
We also tried to follow out the instructions in the SELF-DENIAL HANDBOOK, which was very full of help and sound advice if adhered to.

....
OUR LITTLE BRASS BAND went serenading some of the wealthy people, and a few dollars were got in that way. But the real secret of our victory in '94 I attribute to "faith and works," putting one's heart in the effort, dividing up the district we had to work into smaller districts, and giving each soldier who could work something to do, and trying not to miss a house, for our donations were nearly all very small. It was truly "the mites that made the muckles."

Tid-Bits on S.-D. Doings

AT A CIRCLE CORPS, IN 1894.

LAST DOWN, BUT NOT DESTROYED.

I MUST ADMIT that when I received my target, my heart sank within me, and my spirits almost took flight from my face. But, encouraged by an old saying, that "wieldo there's life there's hope," I determined to pluck it up and do my best. Being surrounded by villages, I made up my mind, with my lieutenant (Peck) and boy, as J. MCK, called him, to work as many as possible, and so settled our minds on canvassing ten places, which we did with varied results, as my diary for that date shows, and from which I give a few extracts:—

THURSDAY—Canvassing for S.-D. at Potogsville and Kettlebar. Bad givers; hummed my dinner and tea, and then off to special meeting.

WEDNESDAY—Visited Mayor and leading citizens, good success. Hal-lujah for ever!

FRIDAY—Off to King, disappointed in S. M.—Visited M. P. Davis and others. Total gain, \$5.

MONDAY—Visited neighbors; awful dry job—not a cent.

TUESDAY—Off to Richmond Hill—very friendly people—gave a total of \$5.

HE STUCK.

I resolved upon a blessing, and also hoped that collecting was a fine chance of explaining our work when other efforts failed. For instance, one man gave me five cents after much pleading, and on mentioning him how glad some poor fallen creature's heart would be made by a good basin of hot soup with his five cents, he asked for it back, and gave a quarter in its stead. The same evening I entered another office, in which Mr. M. Crowley (brother to evangelist), carrying his pipe, three other gentlemen were in the office, as I withdrew, promising to call again in half an hour. When I called again the men were still there, so in their presence I delivered my message, and after a few minutes' explanation, received a quarter. Turning to the assembled men, I asked them to help also, and with a little persuasion two of them gave a quarter each. The other still refused, so Mr. Crowley offered to give an extra twenty-five cents if he would give me a quarter. Thinking it a pity to lose it, I determined to stick, and stick I did until the two quarters were forthcoming—making a total of \$1.25 for one hour's coaxing, etc. Several similar cases I met, but space forbids to mention here, as in

conclusion I will say that, with a little pluck and stickability, \$80 were raised, although only three soldiers beside the two officers did any collecting.

Now that S.-D. is upon us, let us go in with one united effort to beat all previous records.

COMTE RENDU.

T.S.—God loveth a cheerful giver.—Paul to Corinthians. God loveth a cheerful beggar.—Compte Rendu.

SHE TAUGHT DANCING.

But left "The Light Fantastic" for the Army March!

Self-Denial Perpetuates this Glorious Work.

HELENA—Below is a short sketch of the life of one of our sisters, lately converted. Born in New York, her mother died when she was a year and a half old. At three years of age her father deserts her, and leaves her to live on dirt leaves her cast upon the world, a beggar, an orphan, with no place that she could call home. After a while some relatives living in the West, hearing about the circumstances, go to New York and take her away with them to the West, where she entered a convent school, and preparations were started for her to become a Ursuline Sister. She leaves the Church and begins her career as an actress and opera singer, wandering from place to place, being gifted with a good voice for singing, she was able to support herself, but there came the time when she found herself without anything, totally stranded, but with characteristic pluck she starts teaching the art of dancing. Then she hears of the Salvation Army. She goes to the meetings, begins to think seriously as to how she stands in the sight of the Light of the World.

BUYS A WAR CRY.

looks back upon a sadly unspent life, makes up her mind to give up the world and sin, and then she goes and does the very thing necessary for salvation—believes that it is true, that the Word is truth, and trusting in that word she starts to act obedient to the will of God, and now, praise be unto our God for ever, she is testifying to the fact that though all the world is false, yet God is true.

B. S.

HE FORGOT!

Jailed!—but Innocent.—How the Missing Column works.

We'll Visit more Jails if You Deny Self!

HELENA, MONT.—While visiting jail and holding meeting, one of the prisoners stated that he had once been a Salvationist, but that in an evil hour, when the tempter came with his fascinating smile, he forgot to look up, forgot to watch, forgot wherein lay his strength, forgot God, and the consequence of that moment's forgetfulness has brought misery and sorrow into the life of one who once delighted in the will of God.

FORGETTING TO PRAY.

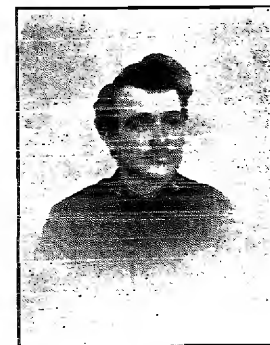
Oh, the many, many souls that look back through their torment, look back with anguish of soul, look back to the moment they forgot to pray. The prisoner told me he is the man advertised in the "Morning" of Sept. 21st War Cry (1617—1894). He says he is innocent of the charge for which he is imprisoned. He has thirty days or more yet to remain where he is.

HE WANTS TO pray for him that he shall come out of this trouble trusting in God. God bless him, he seems truly repentant, but has not the courage to face his companions in confinement. His mother in New Zealand is in a written to, so also John Hunter, of Kingston, Ont., but have not yet received a reply from either.

BERT SLATER.

There is more in the way a Christian shakes hands with a sinner than the Christian imagines. It is useless to tell a sinner that Jesus loves him if you show at the same time that you despise him.

TO FACE ANYTHING BUT—DEFEAT!



Re S.-D. Battles for 1894.

At the time this battle was fought I was in charge of Montreal corps and district.

Weeks before the battle began, officers, bandmen and soldiers prepared themselves by praying and planning until they all got believing. The result was that by the time the great battle was upon us every soldier had caught the S.-D. fever. Faith, temperation was away high. They were prepared to face anything but defeat. Of course we had our disadvantages to work under, but they were insignificant compared with the advantages. So, with eyes fixed on our grand opportunities and hearts full of love for our work, we went at it, which resulted in victory.

A great deal of our collecting had to be done at night in order to get people in, and on account of our soldiers working during the day.

Of course we had special meetings every night, so in order to have soldiers enough to carry on our special meetings and have the collectors do their collecting, we formed brigades, one brigade of collectors going out one night, another the next, and so on. All collectors did splendidly. The names of a few champions are: Bandmen Serlun and Cummings, \$50; Mrs. Lewis, \$30; Eustice, \$30; Mr. Keller, \$37; the band boys collected \$23. We raised altogether \$233. We gave all the glory to God.

ENSLIGN J. S. McLEAN.

SQUOZEN!

BY CONDENSER.

ACADIA MINES, N. S., condensed, Dora Hilly tells us, successfully invaded Westchester Mountains District and Greenville. Schoolhouses and Mr. Boyce's residence at latter place were used for meetings. Large attendance, and four persons for salvation.

AT BOZEMAN, recently, three persons have taken their stand for God. "Growth still keep coming every night. The people are exceedingly kind in sending in things for our home."—Wendell, Bricey, & Co.

BOZEMAN.—Another report later: We have been seeking for precious jewels here to bring to our Master, and we have not sought in vain. For SEVEN have come to our God and proved that "His blood can make the vilest clean."—E.B.

LEAMINGTON.—We praise God for two more who have sought and found pardon at the cross. We are having large crowds, splendid services, many new soldiers on fire for souls. Something surely must give way when the children of the Lord begin to pray.—Capt. Rutledge.

RENEW.—God is helping us in this place. We have the people, we believe we are going to see a good work done. Last week two wanderers came back. Sunday two young lads came to the penitent-form without anyone speaking to them. A number of others seem to be under conviction. Our crowds are very fair, and the friends come to our assistance as real friends always do. Yours for victory.—Capt. and Mrs. Davies.

the Great Doctor, blood that cleanses, sent them away rejoicing, for Capt. W.

FOR JESUS!



I.E. North Dakota,

District

Newfoundland.

FOUR DIS-

Self-Denial. This is

we are small, and

and shall do it.

from NEWFOUNDLAND.

There are some

years of training

any friend ADAM.

SNIGHTS, however,

and much as he

But you just

MITTIL, who last

my EMERSON.

DEPT CLARK, his

and loyal.

friends at MONT-

to than his target,

only \$50. EMER-

or \$150. Plenty

of the help of their

who know how

true-hearted sol-

ready to follow

is target up with

say about GRAP-

and LEET, real

happy crowd

and friends, will

their target, will

of \$150. Plenty

to for your target,

Yes, we have

town, and CAP-

OSTACOTT, with

of \$100. Now

the District Cen-

trations and arrange-

ment thought and

ADAPT. HARRISON

something to

self-denial, as

GRAND FORKS

\$800 is only a

if every corps

move their target

1000. Now, then

THAT, to the

the world, our

and comrades,

a Union and who

throughout the

on no grieving

be a witness of

the salvation of

with me, him

the truth of

sanctified heart

plumage, reason-

and join me in

the beginning

self-sacrificing

I can count on

my faith say it

at 24. Yours

S. GALE, D.O.

is chosen heroes,

stand alone.

"What about that Winnipeg fellow? We're sending it to the whole Dominion, North-Western America, and all over the world."

"Oh, oh! Mr. Spectre (or is he Mrs or Miss) [I think Mr. Spectre, from your service.—S.] Is he law or is he medicine?"

"He's given a list of those who have either been sent to the gallows or are waiting their turn there, or else—"

"Shall I give a list of their names? They have been busy no doubt, and will appear: the honorable list of War City soldiers next week. Hark ye, hark ye!—The names of those who are selling drugs, or else—If their names are sent in again for the same reason, I think I'll expose them."

"No," said the Minister. "Hasten again when he returns, but in the meantime, you will look over all my usual duties."

Keep the pot a-boilin'!
You're to watch it,
Yuh Specter.

Sept. Steiner, Gary	140
Sept. Armstrong, St John H.	141
Sept. Jones, W. B.	142
Lieut Tuttle, Spr Shill.	143
Capt Young, Yau-nu-h.	144
Sept. Young, Yau-nu-h.	145
Sept. Nicky, N. St Sydney	146
Lieut. Parry, P. et al.	147
Sept. Grant, N. Glasgow	148
Sept. Gamble, F. et al.	149
Sept. Bellman, Halifax	150
Sept. Daines, St. Glasgow	151
Capt. Wood - St. Stephen	152
Annie Lewis, Port Jernison	153
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	154
Sept. West, Cuthbert, N. H. K. I.	155
Lieut. Ryan, St. John	156
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	157
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	158
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	159
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	160
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	161
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	162
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	163
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	164
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	165
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	166
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	167
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	168
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	169
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	170
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	171
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	172
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	173
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	174
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	175
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	176
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	177
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	178
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	179
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	180
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	181
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	182
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	183
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	184
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	185
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	186
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	187
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	188
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	189
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	190
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	191
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	192
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	193
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	194
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	195
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	196
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	197
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	198
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	199
Sept. Mac, N. Glasgow	200

[illegible]

By J. H. McKeuz

The writer of these lines came to the penitent form quite drunk, over two months ago. He is still so, and is editor of the "Jefferson Valley Zephyr," Whitehall, Montana.—E.P.

While through this life you are plodding
A burden you must bear,
And, as you rear your daily bread,
You should always have a care

PROMOTIONS—
Capt. Sarah Smith, of Winnipeg Rescue Home, **ENSSIG**.
Capt. M. L. Joel, of St. John's, Newfoundland, Rescue Home, to be **ENSSIG**.
Lieut. J. Carroll, New Westminster, B.C., to be **Captain**.
MAURITGES—
ENSSIG PAINE Southern District West: awarded to *Lieut. Kessner*, of Winnipeg, at St. John by the Queen's tour, Oct. 16th, 1894.
Capt. Rutledge, Lismington, to *Lieut. McCann*, residing at Lismington, by Brigadier his action.
HARVEST 4 Score,
 Commissioners.

Light Brigade Provincial Agents' Appointments.

CAPTAIN SCOWELL, with leaders—Winifred, Nov. 16, 17; Tescamah, Nov. 18; Lasey, Nov. 19; Kamela, Nov. 20; Waditah, Nov. 21; Goo, Nov. 22; Listoril, Nov. 23; Fawadich, Nov. 24; Maritoma, Nov. 25; Moons Albert, Nov. 26; Holala, Nov. 27; Durbin, Nov. 28.

CAPTAIN M. B. GLENN, with leaders—Amnapola, Nov. 17; Bergeyner, Nov. 18; 22; Amnapola, Nov. 19; Shigafene, Nov. 20; Lasey, Nov. 20, 24; Leville, Nov. 20; Olaning, Nov. 27; Wolfride, Nov. 28; Isanpater, Nov. 29; Wladner, N.S., Dec. 1.

DR. C. BAILLY, with leaders—Caley, Nov. 18, 19, 21, 22; Fawadich, Nov. 23, 24, 25; Prince Albert, Nov. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28; Lasey, Nov. 24 to 28.

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert S. Smith, One-
 1000 Broadway, New York City, under the cover of the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.
 FIRST THREE MUST ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

1028. **Loftis, James,** 23 years old, S 210. High. Last heard of on a railway coach to Melbourne Aus. Mother in England as niece to her.

1029 **Leah, Alice,** Last heard of four or five years ago. Resided at 1000 Broadway, 52th Street, New York.

1030 **Anderson, John A.** Last heard from in Grandeur, Texas, in April last. Height 6 ft 10 in. Weight 160 lbs. Black Curly hair. Last known date; age 23 - American Cry press copy.

1041. **McIntosh, Will,** Last heard of in Detroit, Mich. Left the hospital there about six months ago. Height 5 ft 10 in. Weight 160 lbs. Last known date; age 23 - American Cry press copy.

1042. **McIntosh, Will,** Last heard of in Detroit, Mich. Left the hospital there about six months ago. Height 5 ft 10 in. Weight 160 lbs. Last known date; age 23 - American Cry press copy.

1043. **Martin, Joseph Williams,** aged 30 years. Height 5 ft 10 in. Weight 160 lbs. Last known date April 24, 1933; supposed to be dead. Left home April 24, 1933; carried to his room to see.

CAMPBELLFORD. — After seven months' hard, faithful fighting, Capt. Hendy and Lieut. Galt, of the 10th Iowa, and their friends regret parting with them. While among us, the daily life and conversation proved a blessing to so many times. In connection with their farewell, the soldiers and friends kindly arranged a thirty and forty partook. A very enjoyable evening was spent. We separated with singing and prayer. They marched in the Grand Army parade in the morning, and then they rode on board the train. The united prayer of the soldiers and friends is that God's richest blessing may crown their every effort put forth for the extension of His Kingdom. — Soldier.

AT HILLENA on Monday, after a short service, four soldiers came out to the penitential form. Three said they were backsliders, were sorry for their shameful failure, and were going to do better. May God help them to realize the responsibility of the life they have chosen. The fourth said he had never been converted, but he had earnestly prayed to God, realizing he was a sinner, and the given as his testimony that he knows God has forgiven him. Hallelujah to our Saviour: Best Sinner.

CALGARY.—On Thursday last I saw a War Cry meeting for the first time. The soldiers attired themselves in War Cry.

and one had a parasol. Although the street claimed part of the dress, quite a crowd was attracted to the barracks, with some shouting "Bring down the flag," and others "Bring down the OLD WAR CRYs, but no one was fully persuaded, although many were coaxed.—Cudet McBride.

NIRDEN, MAN., has had two days' special meetings, led by Captains Wainwright and Macdonald, of the Home Service, and scores from the late Mrs. Bessie Macdonald. About 200 persons assembled to a banquet. Everybody seemed to be so happy (except some who were serving the devil). The brother got lost in the excitement, and the devil got beaten again, and a sister got her husband in a soldier at the coast, got the pardon which she had been seeking for.—Business.

HALIFAX 1-1.—We are having good meetings and good crowds. On Thursday night two souls. The Lord blessed the night and helped us. On Sunday, two souls went out for the blessing of the heart, and one soul for salvation. **PRINCE GEORGE—Sergeant Major Carbin.**

HIDDEGTON, ONT.—We have had the Desperado Brigade at Hiddegton our outpost. Lieut. Taylor's role took well with the people. We are waiting for the brigade to come. We are having good meetings all week. **THE SOULS** Wednesday night: following Sunday **SEVEN** came out for the blessing of a clean heart, and two sinners came to God during the day. **PRINCE GEORGE** for victory. Oct. 30th the officers breathed. Desperados stay on. **PRINCE GEORGE** new of the officers—Lieut. Lora Mothers.

WATERLOO, ILL.—Praise God for TWO SOULS since coming here. The devil's raging, but we are in for victory.—The Two Williams.

HAMILTON.—We've been working hard. Our souls have been blessed and encouraged by painting FOR more to the cross of Calvary.—"Visitant."

ORANGEVILLE.—Another victim of Army meetings falls a prey to the Spirit's pleadings and is properly saved. Victory ahead—Cadet Brayman, for Captain Brinks.

CADET McBRIDE, of Calgary corps tells of a visit from Evangelist Bette and Methodist friend Cushing, who spoke to the point. There were large crowds and a good collection.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—Capt. Milner left here in charge of a party who are going to hold meetings in towns all through the Province where the Army has not been wanted.—"Hubert."

ST. THOMAS.—Since writing last report several backsliders and one prisoner have sought salvation. We are steadily rising all around. Victory is ahead.—E. Wiseman. [War Crys. too.—Ed.]

VANCOUVER, B. C.—Eugene McLeod talked straight salvation all day Sunday. FIVE out in the Ladies' meeting for the blessing. TWO out a night for salvation. Crowds, interest and conviction increasing. The greatest thing in the world is the out-timing of sin.—"Libert."

RIVERSIDE.—We can thank God for victory in our souls and victory in our work. All day Sunday good meetings, and in the memorial service a night numbers of souls wept, and TW at the penitent-form claimed rich pardon. Hallelujah! — Captain Wm Jones for Ensign Burdette.

EAGLE—Praise God, the prospects are very encouraging at the present time in the soul-saving matters. Sunday many tears of sorrow were shed through disobedience in the past. We are going in with a more earnest wrestling, I will not let Thee go spirit until Thou dost save souls.—G. Pynn

PETERBORO', — Good-bye, Ensign and Mrs. Frazer, and Captain Kendall. Welcome, Ensign Alward, from St. John. God bless him. May many be led to cry to God for mercy, and may we, as followers of the meek and lowly Jesus, go in with one accord, a united band, and warn the poor sinners that are in our town to flee from the wrath to come.—Sergt. May Lang. R. C.

Major
ings vis
a salva
diers' m

Says t
"CAY"
lecting
racks.
quick, a
the ones
I am su
give all
ing for t
quarters
in the V
The M
work of
ready fo
still nec
pull, Po
MEER
the cont
vations

Major
conduct
S. A., an
Nijeg St
When
Cadet M
going to
paintme
2.30. M
and Cap
We w
in came
fame, a
SERGT.
They
in good
Capt
but thro
rest at
of a HO
District
and on t
I stay
the nigh
for Vir

CAPT. were w
the con
3 a.m.
SATU
this nev
number
march a
out; so

THE very first
a good
est hotel
thorough
location
the crowd
Indoors
I found
the bare
after we
monies
THE M
inga was
ity. We
n. n.

This drew
 interest
 talk abo
 Army n
 eleven c
 diers in
 me all b

There
Virton c
be enrol
We ha
ters tog
proper
months
corps.

the Ruts.

Thursday last I saw
for the first time,
themselves in War
I Cry
to eyes,

usual. Although the
of the dress, quite
acted to the bar-
shirts-sleeves from
and rendings from
at no one was fully
in many were con-
rude.

has had two days
I by Captains Wil-
in some service
to Mrs. Booth's
society assembled to
body seemed to be
me who were serv-
e brother not for-
y night the devil
and a sister, whose
r at the coast, got
she had been seek-

are having good
crowd. On Thurs-
s. The Lord and bless-
y Sunday's two
blessing of a clean
for salvation.
Major Cashin.
VT.—We have had
quite at Highgate
cut. Taylor's son
the people.
After he drove to Ridge-
all week. TWO
night. Following
out for the bless-
and two slumbers
of the day. Traise
cut. With the offi-
operatives stay in
bless the new of
Mather.

—Prayer God for
coming here. We
are in for vic-
tories.
—We have been working
have been blessed and
winning FOUR more
victories. "Victory"
is a prey to the
and is properly
called "Victory."
—of Calgary corps,
Evangelist Bettes
and Cashin, who
There were large
collections.

—Capt. Miller left
a party who are
in things in town all
night. Where the Army
and. "Hubert."
—once writing hot re-
sisters and one pro-
salvation. We are
surround. Victory is
a "Win" cry, too!

C.—Eugene McDon-
autism all day
in the holiness
singing. TWO out at
Crowds, interest
singing. The great-
est is the old-time
trunk.

—Capt. Miller left
a party who are
in things in town all
night. Where the Army
and. "Hubert."
—once writing hot re-
sisters and one pro-
salvation. We are
surround. Victory is
a "Win" cry, too!

C.—Eugene McDon-
autism all day
in the holiness
singing. TWO out at
Crowds, interest
singing. The great-
est is the old-time
trunk.

—Capt. Miller left
a party who are
in things in town all
night. Where the Army
and. "Hubert."
—once writing hot re-
sisters and one pro-
salvation. We are
surround. Victory is
a "Win" cry, too!

Good-bye, English
and Captain Kendall
ward. From the
him. Many many
of the week and
with one record,
where the pur-
sion to the town
—Sgt. May Little.



PROVINCIAL NOTES.

PORTAGE.

Major Bennett and Adjutant Rawlings visited Portage. They held both a salvation and a well-attended soldiers' meeting same evening.

WAR WHOOPS.

Says the Major:—"CAPTAIN GIBSON is very busy collecting donations towards new barracks. A lot of cash has to be got quick, and our Portage comrades are the ones who are pushing the matter. I am sure every friend of the S. A. will give all they can to assist us in paying for this splendid new barracks and quarters, which will be second to none in the Western Province."

The Major found sixteen men at work on the building, which was ready for the joists. Nearly \$1,000 is still needed. Now for a long, strong pull, Portage comrades and friends.

MESSRS. HATCH & TYKEMAN are the contractors. The former is a Salvationist.

BRANDON.

Major Bennett continuing says:—Going to Brandon, I found the train conductor was a great friend of the S. A., and quite interested in our Winnipeg Shelter.

When the train got to CABBERRY Cadet Hoskin came on board. He was going to Moosemin to his first appointment. Arrived at Brandon at 2:30. Met by the B. O., Capt. Walton and Capt. Hunt.

We were just finishing supper when in came CAPTAIN BAILEY, of G.B.M. fame, also LECT. MARTIN and SERGEANT-MAJOR FOX.

They were a great help and went in good.

Captain Bailey has been very sick, but through careful attention and rest at Brother Cox's, which is a kind of a HOME OF REST for the Brandon District, he will soon be well again and on his way-path.

I stayed the following day and did the night meeting here, and then left for Virdee.

VIRDEEN.

CAPT. HAYES and CADET BRYANT were waiting for me, with some of the converts, although it was nearly 3 a.m.

SATURDAY was my first day at this new corps. I found a goodly number of converts, and the night march and opera was a good turnout; so was the indoor crowd.

NINETEEN AT 7 KNEE-DRILL, and a very fair congregation at the holiness meeting.

THE AFTERNOON march was a very large one, which we formed into a good big ring just outside the largest hotel in town. After several testimonials, the Captain asked for a collection, and we were not long before the crowd gave \$3.75. This was fine. Indoors the flag was to be presented. I found a good crowd, anxious to see the ceremony, which went off grandly, after we had had some twenty testimonials to God's saving power.

THE NIGHT, indoor and out, meetings were very good in size and quality. We did not close till nearly 11 p.m.

MONDAY NIGHT the recruits were to be enrolled under the new flag. This drew a good crowd and great interest was manifested. After some talk about the commencement of the Army and its present state, etc., some eleven comrades were enrolled as soldiers in the great S. A., a position we all have to be proud of.

NOTES.

There are some thirteen soldiers at Virdee corps, and quite a number to be enrolled in a week or two.

We have got a good officers' quarters together. Everything is going in proper shape, and before many months we shall have a splendid corps.

We have already got a Sergt.-Major and a Treasurer. The Treasurer has been an auxiliary for years, and is now enlisted as a regular soldier and local officer.

Virdee is a nice town, but the drink curse has got a lot of victims, some of whom I saw on my short visit. I left at 24 o'clock for Moosemin.

Our Maxim Guns.

Staff-Capt. Southall's Troupe Home Again!

KINGSTON.—Welcome home to the Lussie's String Band Saturday night. Enthusiastic audience. Instrumental music, vocal solos and duets much appreciated. In the holiness meeting Staff-Captain Southall read Philippians IV., and urged us to a full, whole-hearted surrender to God. At eight o'clock, Donaghy's solo, "On Earth or in Eternity," backed by the choir, could not but make the most careless think about their souls. At the close ONE SOUL sought and found forgiveness.—J.R.

—OXO—

The Desperados of the W.O.P.

RIDGETOWN.—The Desperado boys are routing the old devil with their bugles and drums. Powerful meetings all the week, and on Sunday an UNUSUAL number out at 7 a.m. Holiness meeting the Spirit of God came upon us, SEVEN out for the blessing of a clean heart. Afternoon and night soldiers on fire for God and sons. Wound up the week with four in the fountain. Prolonged our stay here another week by special request. Yours, winning souls for God, — Cadet W. Dinkins.

—OXO—

Spokane Crusaders—A Denominational Mix Up.

FARMINGTON, WASH.—The Spokane Travelling Company, under the auspices of MAJOR FRIEDRICH, arrived in UNIONTOWN, WASH., Oct. 7th, and held one meeting there in the Union church, Uniontown being a Catholic community, some of whom never saw the Army before, a crowd took advantage of the opportunity to see the queer folks. Next day we went to PILLMAN, and were there three days. We had the Congregational church for the first two nights and the third night we held our meeting in the street, winding up in the Methodist church after the Methodist prayer-meeting, with four souls saved. Friday morning we went to COLFAX, were there over Sunday, and had some splendid meetings. Monday we left for Farmington for three days' campaign.—Ed. L. Butler. Regular Correspondent.

ODESSA.—Still alive at Odessa. Lussie's String Band to front last night, under the leadership of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Southall. Music was charming, so much so that it attracted some who very seldom come to our meetings, and some of the principal men of the town. By God's help we are in for victory here.—J. Pridmore, Captain; J. Bonny, Cadet.

—OXO—

INGERBOLL.—Adjutant Turner and Ensign Wiggins—New Moves.

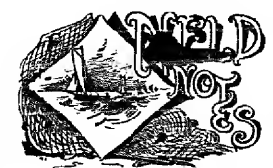
Adjutant Turner and his "hellish" cadet, Ensign and Ensign Wiggins, led a successful series of meetings in Ingersoll.

On THURSDAY EVENING in the open air many were attracted by the unique measures adopted. Here on one corner are the Juniors holding an open-air by themselves; a little further down the street are a company of brothers hanging away at the devil; at another point you could distinguish the soulful tones of Ensign Wiggins declaiming the truths of God, while still further on another brigade evidently were having a good time, afterwards coming round to gather up the various brigades and uniting in a red-hot meeting, which was a blessing to many.

ON FRIDAY EVENING our special conducted one of the best soldiers' counsels I have attended. Leaders had truly a "double portion of the Spirit." Soldiers caught the first and untidily declared our deeper consecration to God and the Salvation War.

ON SUNDAY Ensign Wiggins to the front. At night God revealed His will

to many hearts, tears flowed "down the cheeks unbidden," but to our intense disappointment none would take their stand. God has been calling very kindly of info, and we do pray and believe that the seed sown will spring up and bring forth eternal fruit.—M.K., Regular Correspondent.



By Major Sharp.

A GLORIOUS VICTORY.

HARVEST FESTIVAL was a triumphant success. There was not an officer to be found dragging. To say that we hit our target would not be saying what was right. We went so far above it that we had no chance of touching the edge. It was a well-timed bottle, and by the noble, united effort of soldiers F. O's, and D. O's, a glorious victory was achieved. It being now a thing of the past, we look forward for Self-Denial.

HURRAH! A MIGHTY RISE.

We received our target from Toronto, \$1,500. When our brave Leader was in our midst and had the chance of testing our faith, he raised it to \$2,000. But the blessings that we all received while in Council together with the Commandant was a fever which raised our faith a notch higher. So we raised it to \$2,000.

FLUCK.

WE ARE AWARE that a great amount of planning, scheming and collecting will have to be done before we reach our target. Still, we are the people who believe in launching out into deep water.

OUR OFFICIALS have got their targets, and are gone back full of faith to their corps determined that if at all possible they shall have victory in the Self-Denial campaign.

LIGHTNING EXPRESS IN THE NORTH.

D.O. FREEMAN, of the Northern District, known as the "Lightning Express" officer for his ability in making things move and getting there in time, has gone back to his district with a fresh supply of electricity. When asked how his faith was for his target, his answer was "Let her go; she'll get there all right." With such a leader, the Northern District is sure to win.

GOOBY TO GET THERE.

The wise men of old came from the East, bringing their gold and laid it at the Saviour's feet. We have also a wise man of to-day, in the person of Ensign Gooby, who has the honor of being leader of the eastern troops. Although little of stature, his faith is tall, and he is believing to come in rejoicing, bringing the gold and silver to the Saviour's feet.

GAE GUID, LADDIE.

THAT wonderful Scotchman of Trinity Day District, who has fought many a battle single-handed, seeing the Self-Denial conflict is the last battle that he shall engage in in that state, he is determined to make a mark before he crosses over to the United States. Who shall go with him to be his help-meet? Guess.

—OXO—

ENSIGN PAYNE, who has just taken to himself a wife, and has the honor of leading on our southern braves, is quite confident of hitting his target.

—OXO—

CENTRAL DISTRICT is alive to its opportunities, and every officer is well in harness, with their plans well in hand, and each one is going in to beat the record of past years.

When Christ gave to the world the Lord's prayer, He made it a present of the most perfect constitution a government could ask for.

Newfoundland for Ever!

ST. JOHN'S FLINGS DOWN THE GAUNTLET.

The First to Offer a Challenge.

AYE, AYE, SKIFFER SHARP.

P.S.—Will you favor me, Mr. Editor, by putting this challenge in, in clear, bold type, so that every officer between Halifax and London may see the same, and if they have courage to accept it, all right and good? We mean what we say.

MAJOR SHARP.

91 Hamilton St.,
St. John's, Nfld., Oct. 25, '05.

Dear Major,—

We are going in at St. John's I. to make Self-Denial a success, and Challenge any corps, from Halifax to London, Ont., to beat us—if they can! Yours in the fight.

M. RENNIE,
Ensign.

War Report from Western Province—Craffton, N.D.

Our Army is marching on. We have said good-bye to Lieut. Anderson, whom we miss very much. At her farewell meeting one man farewelled to sin. Two souls since then makes us feel more than ever we're fighting for a King who never lost a battle. Yours for victory.—Capt. E. Kemp. Lieut. L. Gibbs.

All about the Baby.

FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA, U.S.A.—Hallelujah! Our baby corps is thriving beautifully. After a long, long pull, and a strong, strong pull, we have got the victory. Souls are getting saved and Christians blessed. Tuesday night we had our first enrollment of six recruits. Quite a number more have been entered on the recruit roll to await the next swearing in. Two souls this week. Interest is increasing, conviction spreading, everything going up. Ensign Hughes has been away spying out the land, and reports prospects good for new opening in the near future.—C. Jarvis, Captain. (Thank God, but—how are the Crys going, Captain!—Ed.)

PEARCETON.—We have had a visit from Captain Peers, our D.O., and Bro. Ebbary, from Saskatchewan. The Captain spoke of the "Goodness of God," illustrated by DAVID'S SEVEN CUPS of blessing. Good crowd, good order, and good collection. Come again soon, Captain, and bring Bro. Ebbary along with you. We are eagerly looking forward to a visit from MAJOR MORRIS and his concertina. Don't forget it, Major, for we are very fond of music down here.—Triflorin.

WANTED!

A man seek for the new Social Army. Must be well saved, a Salvationist preferred, willing to work for God and good humanity, on U.S.A. terms. Apply to BRIGADIER JACOBS, S. A. Temple Toronto.

WANTED,

FOR THE SOCIAL FARM.

One Disc Harrow, 2 Horses for ploughing, One Grain reaper, One Horse Hay Rake, a Double Set of Harrows, a 10-Horse Power Thrashing Engine, a Double Wagon, a Hewing Machine, a Horse Roller, a 1-Horse Tread Power, and One Ensigns Cart.

Anyone having one or more of the above, will give as a donation, write BRIGADIER JACOBS, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

SALVATION FOR YOU NOW.

Tunes—"Glory, glory to the Lamb,"
or, "The light of the world is
Jesus," B.J. 72.

I once was very sinful,
My heart was black within,
But Jesus Christ has saved me,
And cleansed me from all sin.
So now I mean to live for Him,
Till He shall say, "Well done."
Which He will say to all of those
Who have the victory won.

Chorus.

Glory, Jesus saves me,
And keeps me pure within,
And I am bound for the Heavenly
land,
A land where is no sin.

Now, sinner, come along with me,
Just start for Heaven to-night,
Seek salvation at the cross,
And you shall see the light.
The peace of God will fill your soul,
And you'll rejoicing go,
And love to tell to other souls
That it is really so.

Second Chorus.

Oh, sinner, come to Jesus,
And He will put you right,
Come, seek salvation at the cross,
And start for Heaven to-night.
CATT. WM. JONES, Riverside.

Tunes—"Scatter seeds of kindness,"
"When the pearly gates unfold,"
B.J. 142, or "Sinner, death to you
is speeding," B.J. 81.

Many poor lost souls are straying
Far away from God and light,
Going, heedless of God's mercy,
To a place of endless night.
Will not listen to my Saviour,
Who has died to set them free,
Calling, "Come to Me, poor sinner,
Come, and you shall happy be."

Chorus.

Then hark! the voice of Jesus,
Then hark! the voice of Jesus,
Now calling you away.
Listen, sinner, to your Saviour,

He is calling now for thee,
Calling you to flee from darkness,
Into light and liberty.
Don't you hear Him gently saying,
"Weary one, come unto Me,
I will free your soul from danger,
You shall my salvation see?"
HANDSMAN H. GOODCHILD,
St. Thomas.

CLEAN HEART MELODIES.

Tunes—"Above the waves of earthly
strife," B.J. 41, 8, "With pant-
ing heart" (with old chorus), B.J.
6, or "Boston," B.J. 197.

Why should I be a slave to sin,
To foes without or foes within,
Sometimes all up, sometimes all down,
Sometimes all smile, sometimes all
frown?

Chorus.

There's victory for me! There's victory
for me!
Through the blood of the Lamb there
is victory for me!
He came to set His people free,
And give them perfect victory.

Sin will abound till grace comes in,
Then grace will triumph over sin;
Just now, dear Saviour, let it be,
Now give me perfect victory.

Be Thou my strength, be Thou my all,
Then surely I shall never fail,
If none can pluck me from Thy hand,
I more than conqueror shall stand.

"I'm true I have no room to boast,
When most I'm saved, I'm humblest
most,
Kept low by grace and not by sin,
My soul shall make her boast in Him."
WILLIAM BAUGH.

Tune—"Juniata."

Sweet and so tender,
See He calls the wanderer home;
Jesus, thy Saviour,
Bids thy tears begone.
While there's hope remember
That He bore the cross for thee,
While thy heart is tender
To the cross now flee.

Chorus.

Jesus, oh, Jesus!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Jesus, oh, Jesus!
Let me hide in Thee!

Sweet and confiding,
Whispering peace into thy soul,
Great as the mountain,
Back thy sins He'll roll.
In thy light heart's gladness,
At His feet you'll love to dwell,
Losing now your sadness,
Live His love to tell.
JOHN GORDON, Guelph.

FOR SATURDAY NIGHT, OR
SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Tune—"Will you meet me at the
fountain?" B.J. 18; "Friend in
Jesus," B.J. 28, or "Royal way
of the cross," B.J. 116.

Oh, the boundless love of Jesus,
When He hung upon the tree,
Crying, "Father, now forgive them,"
Sinner, it was all for thee!
See, the blessed work is finished,
Every soul can now go free,
On the cross salvation's purchased,
Yes, it was for you and me!

Chorus.

Jesus, Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou didst die upon the tree,
Pence and pardon Thou didst pur-
chase,
Every sinner may go free.

He can make each soldier useful,
If they're willing to obey,
He can make us strong to conquer,
And the monster, sin, to slay.
For He's promised constant victory
If beside Him we will stay,
And the Lord that never falleth
Will give grace enough each day.

Cheer up, comrades, be courageous,
For the Lord is on our side!
He is more than all against us,
He will ever be our Guide.
Then each one that overcometh,
They shall see their blessed Saviour
After all their fighting years.
CAPT. A. BALDWIN,
Children's Shelter.

THE HARD-WORKING MAN'S
SONG.

(Sung with great success by J. S. Brown, Gravenhurst)

Tune—"The Hard-working Man."
The Salvation Army is marching
along,
And soon will the universe span;
They're singing and shouting along as
they go,
There's salvation for every man.
We'll sing and we'll shout, though the
foe doth engage
With his might to upset our plan,
We'll sing all the more till the battle
is o'er,
There's salvation for every man.

Chorus.

The hard-working man let us cheer
his sad heart,
Let us do for him all that we can.
Our Father above will extend us His
love
In saving the hard-working man.

Some look at the Army at a distance
and say,
We can't but admire the plan,
It's plainly raised up for the drunk-
ards and thieves,
But not for the respectable clan;
Forgetting that Jesus, the true Son
of God,
Is leading our salvation band;
And God, our Creator, has vowed for
Himself,
That He's no respecter of man.

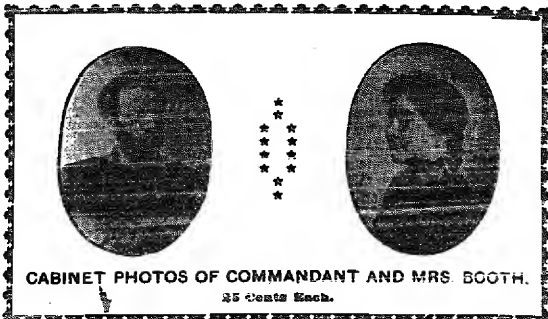
'Tis true, from the gutters the Lord
picks men up,
And saves the poor souls where He
can,
And fills the poor drunkards with the
Spirit of Joy,
Making out of a wreck a good man.
His arms are still open on all sides
to save,
(Prize that for yourself now you
can)
Come down from the tree to the poor
Nazarene,
He is no respecter of man.

Then come, all ye sinners, to Jesus at
once,
Come to Him now, while you can,
The last call will come, the door will
be shut.
And you'll be shut out to a man.
Why keep on in sin? It will bring
you no joys,
But poverty, sorrow and pain;
Renounce it at once, and take up your
cross,
And follow the Lord like a man.

TRADE DEPARTMENT!

General Trade Rules:

- I.—Write your name and address distinctly and in full.
- II.—Give full particulars about goods desired; for instance, Cops, since size or Bonnets, state size and quality, etc.
- III.—Send cash with all orders, and postage if value of order is less than one dollar.
- IV.—To Ontario and Quebec we pay postage and expressage on all orders over one dollar, except single Cops and Untrimmed Bonnets.
- V.—We do not pay expressage on Tailoring goods, made up or cut from piece.
- VI.—All Tailoring orders should be accompanied by note to full or part of order, the balance in the latter instance will be collected O. D., unless note to us before goods are shipped.
- VII.—Make all post office orders or cheques payable to Herbert H. Booth.
- VIII.—Prices may vary in the Eastern and Western Provinces, owing to distance.



CABINET PHOTOS OF COMMANDANT AND MRS. BOOTH.
25 Cents Each.

UNDERWEAR
UNDERWEAR

For the
Winter.
\$1, \$1 30,
\$2 per suit.

BIBLE SONG BOOK

REDUCED from \$1.50 to \$3.

Every Officer and Soldier should have one.

YOU'LL FIND IT

In the "ALL THE WORLD,"
October number, if you please,
telling at 15 cents.

The Junior's Drill, set to music, as performed
at the Alexandra Palace. Just the
thing for a J.S. demonstration.

"The Twopenny," by the General. A grand
self-denial article.

"Daniel and His Lions," by Commissioner
Ralston.

"The General's a Begging." An allegory by
M. J. Harding. And a host of other
interesting readings.

STATIONERY

For Officers and Soldiers.

THE SALVATIONIST'S WRITING
TABLETS.—Cheap Letter Paper,
large size, with design and motto,
ruled paper, 50 sheets and blotter. 15c
Cheap Note Paper Pads, ruled,
with designed motto, 100
sheets and blotter. 15c
150 sheets and blotter. 20c

STATIONERY PACKETS.—Containing
25 envelopes, and 25 sheets
note paper, 8 1/2 inch, and blotter. 25c

THE SALVATIONIST'S STATION-
ARY BOX.—Containing a pad of
50 sheets of the best note paper, 25
sheets note paper, 25 envelopes,
two sizes, and a blotter, in a hand-
some box. 40c

ENVELOPES.—Large packet, con-
taining 55, with design printed on
each. 10c
Four packets. 25c

NOTE.—We can print special headings or
mottos desired, in one or more colors, on
cheap, medium, or fine paper. Orders
promptly attended to.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES

Per Year.
The War Cry.....\$ 2 00
Young Soldier.....\$ 1 00
All the World.....\$ 1 00
The Deliverance.....\$ 1 00
National Salvationist.....\$ 1 00

HAVE YOU GOT
The J. S. Manual?

Everybody speaks well of it.
Just the thing for Company Meetings.
Order from your Provincial Secretary at
once. 25 cts. per copy.

Just "Suit" You!

\$10.00 buys one of our NEW WINTER
SERGE SUITS. Excellent value.
Send for a Sample of the Cloth.

Held in Suspense!

Refers to your pants, after you've
got a pair of our Suspenders!
A NEW LINE!—Price 25 or 25 Cents.
Warranted one year!

LADIES' ULSTERS.

Variety of SERGES,
WORSTED,
NAP.

\$12, \$14, \$15, \$18, \$20—Fit Guaranteed.

Great Reduction
IN
WINTER OVERCOATS.

BEAVER (with Cops).....\$25, \$24, \$19
Do. (without do.).....\$20, \$18, \$15.50
MELTON (with Cops).....\$24, \$22, \$18.50
Do. (without do.).....\$19.50, \$18, \$15
FRIEZE (with Cops).....\$18, \$14
Do. (without do.).....\$14, \$12
Besides the above we have a Complete
Assortment of SERGES, WORSTED,
and NAP, at Lowest Prices
Fit and Material Guaranteed. Send for
Samples.

THE YOUNG
SOLDIER.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE
WAR CRY, at their Printing
House, 15 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, and de-
voted to the spreading of
the glorious work of Salvation among the children
of Canada, Newfoundland, and North West America.
CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST
news of the war, with original
articles by the General, and Ar-
ticles and Songs by the Officers
and Soldiers. There is no more efficient way to
spread Salvation than by increasing the circulation
of THE WAR CRY, which is circulated, not
only to soldiers and recently the devotion of the
Army, but to women all who read it to a more self-
sustaining and complete attack upon the kingdom of
the World, and the more efficient efforts to
extend the kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus
Christ.
Printed with all R. A. publications, by Constan-
tine H. H. Booth at the S. A. Printing House, 15
Albert Street, Toronto.